OFFICIAL SCRIPT

(300 SECONDS BEGIN TO PLAY)

(THE HUDSON RIVER 1984)

(A YOUNG MARLUXIA COMES THROUGH)

YOUNG MARLY: Excuse me. Sorry. I'm sorry. Excuse me. Coming through.

ZEXION: Tonight, so-called magician Saix Tsukino is making another sad attempt for attention by performing what he calls an impossible feat. The safe is made of the strongest iron. It can't be sawed through or pried. Yet, Saix Tsukino

thinks he's able to escape.

Young Marluxia: *WHIPS BANNER OFF HIS HEAD AND EXCITEDLY RUNS OFF* Dad! Dad!

SAIX: Hey, buddy. You made it, huh?

(MARLUXIA NODS)

SAIX: Now, see that seat there? It's the best seat in the house.

ZEXION: Is Saix Tsukino the kind of magician who can pull this off? Or is he actually in over his head? We'll see about that.

SAIX: What's the matter?

YOUNG MARLY: I don't want you to go.

SAIX: Marly, come on. We talked about this. Remember? This is what I do. I got to prove all those naysayers wrong. Okay? Besides...

(PULLS SLEEVE BACK TO REVEAL ACTIVE WATCH)

I always keep something up my sleeve. Now, got your watch like your dad's?

(MARLY NODS WITH A SMILE)

SAIX: Okay. How many seconds?

MARLY: Three hundred.

SAIX: Three hundred? Maybe a few less.

(HUGS YOUNG MARLY IN FAREWELL)

SAIX: Mmm. I love you so much. *STANDS UP AND WHISPERS* Okay. See you later, big man.

ANNOUNCER: Ladies and gentlemen, Saix Tsukino!

(SAIX WAVES TOWARDS THE CLAPPING AUDIENCE AS HE BEGINS TO ENTER INTO THE SAFE)

ZEXION: Will he be able to hold his breath? Will he be able to somehow escape the safe?

AUDIENCE IN THE DISTANCE: Three, two, one...

(THE SAFE IS RELEASED FROM THE CRANE AS IT PLUNGES INTO THE OCEAN FOLLOWED BY A SPLASH CALMING DOWN INTO RIPPLING WAVES OF SECONDS)

YOUNG MARLY: Two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight...

(MOMENTS PASS BY AS MARLY CONTINUES COUNTING)

YOUNG MARLY: 296... 297, 298, 299, 300. 303, 304...

ZEXION: It's five minutes now, and we have not seen or heard anything from Saix Tsukino yet.

(THE CROWD WORRINGLY GLANCES TOWARDS THE CALM

BODY OF THE RIVER; RE-SURFACING STILL NOT SEEN YET)

(MARLY BEGINS TO BURST INTO TEARS AS HE RUNS TOWARDS THE STAIRS DOWN TO THE RIVER ONLY FOR A GUARD TO HOLD HIM BACK)

YOUNG MARLY: Move! Dad! Dad! Dad! Let go of me! Dad!

(SIRENS WAIL IN THE DISTANCE AS YOUNG MARLY STILL STRUGGLES TO BREAK FREE)

YOUNG MARLY: No! *SCREAMS WITH A SHRIEK* Dad! Dad! Let go!

(INAUDIBLE)

GUARD IN THE DISTANCE: Find him!

(BIRDS'S EYE VIEW A WHITE STAIRCASE)

ZEXION: The Eye. It may not lie... But don't think for a moment that it can't be lied to.

(THE STAIRCASE FORM INTO PUZZLE PIECES AS THEY HOVER AWAY TO REVEAL DESERT)

Seeing is believing. But is it truth?

(DISPLAYS CARD WITH THE 4 NOBODIES ON THEM. BOTTOM GOOD; TOP- EVIL)

People see the Nobodies as noble Robin Hoods. Are they?

Or are they common thieves? Depends on your point of view. Here's what you know.

They robbed a bank in Paris from a stage in Las Vegas.

(A SILVER BALL ROLLS AROUND THE ROULETTE)

They fleeced an insurance magnate of hundreds of millions of dollars and disappeared from a roof in New York.

(CARDBOARD CUT OUTS OF THE NOBODIES RUN ACROSS THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING. REACHING THE END, THEY BURST INTO SHOWER OF MONEY RAINING ON THE CROWD)

Always showering their devoted fans with money.

(THE CAMERA ZOOMS OUT OF THE ROULETTE AND WILDLY EVADES ALL OBJECTS UNTIL IT HALTS AT A COMUPTER SCREEN DISPLAYING ZEXION NOVELLO'S WEBSITE WITH HIMSELF ON SCREEN)

Here's what you don't know. They left one man behind. Framed. Holding the bag. Me. Are you listening, Nobodies? When you emerge, and you will, I will be there waiting. Because mark my words, you will get what's coming to you. In ways you can't expect. But very much deserve. Because one thing I believe in is an eye for an eye.

(AXEL APPEARS IN A HOODIE WITH APPLE EARPODS ON AS HE TAKES THE STAIRS DOWN TOWARDS A CHILLY UNDERGROUND SUBWAY TUNNEL. HE TAKES HIS HOODIE OFF ALONG WITH THE EARPODS AND GIVES OUT A MIFFED SNIFF OF PREPERATION. HE OPENS THE CREAKING CONCRETE DOOR TO FIND HIMSELF IN AN UNKNOWN ROOM. WALKING SLOWLY WITH HIS PHONE AS A FLASHLIGHT, AXEL REVEALS THE STRANGE WRITINGS ON THE STONY WALL UNTIL THE LIGHT SHADOWS THE EYE, THE DOOR ALLOWING HIM TO ENTER WITH A SHIVER.)

MYSTERY VOICE: Welcome, Axel Hayes.

AXEL: Who am I speaking to? I asked to see the face behind all of this.

MYSTERY VOICE: You've asked many questions. And registered many complaints. You can rest assured that we've heard you.

(WHISPERING VOICES)

AXEL: Have you? Because I don't...

MYSTERY VOICE: Trust?

AXEL: No.

MYSTERY VOICE: Your leader? Your fellow Nobodies?

Perhaps even us?

AXEL: I don't like that we've been living in hiding for a year. I don't like that every message I get from Marluxia is, "Wait. Be patient. The Eye has a plan."

(AXEL CHUCKLES DRYLY)

MYSTERY VOICE: Wait. Be patient. The Eye has a plan.

AXEL: This is games and it's not working for me.

MYSTERY VOICE: You feel it is you who should be leading the Nobodies, not Marluxia.

(AXEL PATIENTLY HOLDS HIS GROUND AS HE LISTENS INTO MORE OF THIER "ADVICE")

MYSTERY VOICE: If that is what you desire, stay the course. Trust that your unique talents and remarkable mind will not go unrecognized. We have a new mission for the Nobodies. Marluxia has a plan and will gather you together soon.

VOICES: Now leave! (ECHO TO FADE)

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(NEW YORK SKYLINE; STAIRS TO NYPD STATION; PHONE RINGING)

LADY ON PHONE: ...North Carolina, Florida, Maryland,

Maine. We're talking the entire eastern seaboard. I need to see some results.

(DOOR OPENS AS MARLUXIA COMES IN)

MARLY: Oh, hey. Oh, sorry. Just real quick. Can I have you for a couple of minutes?

LADY: I'm right in the middle of something, Marluxia.

MARLY: No, I know. It's okay. Hey. Hey, everybody. Sorry. Sorry about that.

(LADY SIGHS)

LADY: Call the mayor.

MARLY: Thanks a lot. Twins, huh? Good. (TURNS AROUND) Is he coming?

(MARLY ENTERS ANOTHER ROOM ALONG WITH SOME WORKMATES)

MARLY: Look, I wouldn't have brought you out of that meeting unless it was something important. It's about the Nobodies.

(THEY SIT INFRONT OF SCREENS AND BILLBOARDS THAT DISPLAY EVERYTHING ABOUT THE FOUR NOBODIES)

MARLY: Somethings happening here and it's happening now. Message boards. Elite magic society. There is chatter

going on about the Nobodies and something happening with Octa, the giant software company.

LADY: I know what Octa is.

COWAN: I'm sorry, ma'am, but two months ago we sent men to Philadelphia because he knew...

MARLY: And I said that I was wrong.

COWAN: He knew that the Nobodies were going to hit the Euro-Atlantic Banking Summit.

MARLY: I have proof.

LADY: Let him talk.

MARLY: Thank you. (TURNS AROUND TO FACE BOARDS AND SCREENS) Communications. Contact between who I think might be Axel Hayes and who may be Demyx Welles.

LADY: And what do you have? Emails? Cell phones? Any transcripts?

MARLY: Pigeons.

COWAN: What?

LADY: I'm sorry, you mean stool pigeons?

MARLY: No, I mean actual pigeon pigeons. Like carrier pigeons. Okay? Magicians work with pigeons.

EVANS: Doves.

MARLY: Stay with me. This pigeon, right here... There's Axel Hayes. Same pigeon. East Village. Same pigeon, West Village. 42nd Street, pigeon. 65th Street. All the way up to the George Washington Bridge on a sail boat with a guy that looks just like Demyx Welles.

LADY: And what does this all mean?

COWAN: I know what it means. It means nothing. It's bullshit.

MARLY: *DISMAYED* Could you sing a new song?

COWAN: No. How is it that two years ago you were so close...

MARLY: You think I went out of my way to screw up my own investigation? You think I'm that big of an idiot?

COWAN: You know what I think now? I think you're smart, but you want everybody else to think that you're an idiot.

LADY: Okay, stop. Cowan, I know I'm new here, but as far as I can tell, people who don't even know you, think you're an asshole. (TURNS TO MARLUXIA) And you?

MARLY: Ma'am.

LADY: You don't know me, but my first year in the

Academy, you gave a talk. The "long game" you called it.

MARLY: *WHISPERS* Damn.

LADY: You talked about a moral compass. About how you believed in yours immutably. And I thought to myself, "That guy. One day, I want to be that guy." And now... A pigeon?

MARLY: Technically, it was a few pigeons, but I hear what you're saying.

LADY: Okay. So here's what I'm going to do. You want to take a vacation day? Go on your own? Fine. But I'm not going to devote resources to another snipe hunt. I came to clean this mess up, not add to it. I'm sorry.

MARLY: Boss, thank you. I promise you, it won't be a snipe hunt. We're gonna get those Nobodies. *WALKS AWAY WHILE MUTTERING* She's great.

COWAN: The problem is when you're two people at the same time, one of them is bound to trip the other. And when that happens, I will be there.

MARLY: Duly noted.

(COWAN WALKS AWAY MAKING MARLY WONDER ABOUT THE WHOLE PLAN)

(AXEL ENTERS IN HIS APARTMENT TO DUMBFOUNDLY FINDS A STRANGER ON HIS COUCH)

LADY: Oh. Hi!

AXEL: Who are you? What are you doing in my...

LADY: It's actually a funny story.

AXEL: How did you get into my apartment? Whoa!

(TRIPS ON CABLE CAUSING MANY OBJECTS TO MOVE BY THEMSELVES TO CHAIN REACT)

LADY: I think it's funny. It's not like funny "ha ha." Or you might not think that it's funny "ha ha." I think it's funny. I guess it's all kind of relative. I was actually... No, that's not... I made myself in the neighborhood and now I'm here, and maybe...

(AXE CUTS HER NECK AND MOUTH OFF LEAVING HER HEAD TO THUMP THE GROUND WHILE AXEL STARES IN CONFUSING SILENCE)

AXEL: Okay. Seriously, how did you get in here? Are you some kind of crazed fan or something?

(DIGS INTO BAG)

AXEL: Oh, my God. No, no, no, I recognize you. You did that B-grade "geek magic" thing, didn't you? You pulled a...

LADY: Pulled a hat out of the rabbit.

AXEL: A hat out of the rabbit, that's right.

LADY: I know that it didn't work.

AXEL: No, it was actually kind of disgusting.

LADY: It was way worse for the rabbit.

AXEL: Well, your drop was obvious and your body shell is flimsy. So if you wouldn't mind crawling out from under my couch and...

(SOUND OF SIPPING FROM A STRAW AVERTS HIS ATTENTION TOWARDS THE LADY SITTING ON A BAR STOOL)

LADY: Ta-da! Now I'm sitting over here. Crazy! By the way, that rabbit thing? That was eight years ago, okay? I've gotten so much better since then.

(THE PYRO SITS DOWN WITH HER)

AXEL: Have you?

LADY: Yeah.

AXEL: Okay, come here. What is it that you want?

LADY: I wanted to meet you. Everybody, really. I want to be a part of the Eye, okay? I said it. I do. And I want to use my magic for good, like you and Demyx and Roxas

especially. *WHISPERS* Oh, that's right. I know that Roxas is alive. I know that he faked his own death. I am a huge fan of faking deaths. That was crazy! What is this? (TANGLES WITH A ROPE) A trucker's hitch?

AXEL: Yeah.

LADY: It's terrible. Embarrassing.

AXEL: Okay.

(THE PYRO STANDS UP AND STARTS TO TIE THE ROPE AROUND HER LEGS AND ARMS)

LADY: By the way, I am so sorry that Xion left you. *YELPS IN PAIN FROM THE ROPE TIGHTNING AROUND HER WRISTS* Ow! God!

AXEL: Sorry.

LADY: That's actually a little better. You know what I heard?

AXEL: What?

LADY: About Xion? I heard that she got tired of waiting around. She lost faith and so she asked for an out, and the Eye gave it to her. But who knows, right? In matters of the heart, so difficult to tell. I mean, maybe she got sick of you. You ever think about that? Control issues? Maybe you just didn't tie her up tight enough. Ow!

AXEL: Mmm. Here's what's going to happen. You're going to stay here and stop talking, and I'm going to make a phone call, and in about five minutes, some people are going...

(AXEL LOOKS UP FROM HIS WATCH TO KNOW THE LADY DISAPPEARED IN A FLASH FROM THE GETTING ROPED UP FROM THE CHAIR; WITH THE PHONE'S VIABRATION ALERTING HIM WITH A MESSAGE, AXEL NODS AND HEADS OUT.)

(ROXAS AND DEMYX HANGOUT IN FRONT OF AN ABONDENED GARAGE; FLICKING CARDS THROUGH A RUSTED OPEN WINDOWED CAR)

ROXAS: It's all in the wrist.

DEMYX: Uh-huh.

ROXAS: Let the momentum of the card do the work for you.

(CONTINUES TO FLICK CARDS)

DEMYX: *NODS WITH INTEREST* Mmm-hmm.

ROXAS: This last one I call the Stall.

(ROXAS FLICKS THE CARD WITH EXPERT EASE AS DEMYX

NODS IN AMAZEMENT TOWARDS THE SHARP TRAVELING VELOCITY UNTIL IT CALMLY LANDS ON THE SURFACE OF THE RUSTED HOOD)

DEMYX: *WHISTLES* Not bad. Now you want to see a thing of beauty?

ROXAS: I do indeed.

DEMYX: Here you go. *CLUMSILY FLICKS CARD; THE AIR EVADING THE CARD TO EVEN TRAVEL NO LESS THAN 2 FEET AND FLUTTER WHOLE HEARTEDLY TO THE GROUND* And bingo bango bongo!

ROXAS: *INHALES WITH PRAISE* That's good. No, no, no, it's good to be positive despite making zero progress in a year.

DEMYX: Yeah.

ROXAS: Whereas when it comes to hypnotism, the student has almost become the master.

DEMYX: I like your confidence, but you might say that you have the better teacher.

ROXAS: *SNAZZY SURPRISED VOICE* Ooh!

DEMYX: Yeah.

ROXAS: *SPINS CARD IN HAND* You're right. You're right.

Your teacher definitely doesn't know what he's doing. By the way, was this your card yesterday?

DEMYX: In fact it was.

ROXAS: I thought so. *FLICKS HIS CARD WITH SPEED, THE CORNER CAUGHT THROUGH THE CONCRETE WALL*

DEMYX: That's not bad.

(A MOTORCYCLE ROARS THROUGH THE GARAGE CATCHING ROXAS AND DEMYX'S ATTENTION.)

ROXAS: If I can hypnotize Axel before you hit him with a card, I get top bunk for a week.

DEMYX: Okay, that's a deal.

(THE HELMET REVEALS THE PYRO, FRESH AS EVER TO EXPLAIN HIS PLANS)

ROXAS: Axel, what's up, man?

AXEL: Hey.

ROXAS: *FLINGS HAND UP LIKE IRON MAN* Stare at the palm of your hand and as your eyes change focus, you will begin to notice...

AXEL: Everything, because I'm not hypnotized. It's not working. Please don't become him. I didn't know you guys did party tricks when there weren't floozies around to

impress.

DEMYX: Uh, I think we stopped trying to impress floozies in, like, 1937.

AXEL: Okay, somebody broke into my apartment, all right? Some amateur who knew everything about me, everything about Xion leaving, and everything about us.

(POINTS TOWARDS OPEN SPACE)

AXEL: That's her.

(GIRL HOPS OFF OF A METAL POLE WITH A SMILE)

GIRL: Hey!

DEMYX: Hi.

AXEL: You met Yuffie.

ROXAS: I've met her.

DEMYX: What is she doing here?

YUFFIE: I'm the new Nobody! I'm the girl Nobody. Whoo! Yeah!

(THE REST OF THE NOBODIES STARE AT HER WITH UN-AMUSING LOOKS)

YUFFIE: *POUTS IN URGING TONE* Nobody? No excitement? Roxas? Anything?

DEMYX: Marluxia, tell me what's going on here.

MARLY: Well, Yuffie's been on the underground scene for the last decade, and I think she has some real talent, and I'd like to try her on stage to balance out the duo.

YUFFIE: *WHISPERS IN DISMAY* What?

ROXAS: No, are you serious, man? After Xion left, you said I could get back on stage again. Not someone who just showed up.

MARLY: I told you I'd think about it, and I have, and I really need you behind the scenes with me for a little while longer.

ROXAS: Marly, come on. I've been behind the scenes my whole life.

YUFFIE: Which is a crime, might I add. Have you seen that man's face?

DEMYX: Much as I appreciate the addition of some femininity to the group, over and above what Hayes provides, I think the real issue is we've been in this...

AXEL: Yeah, the issue is that we have been rehearsing for months for something... We don't even know what it is.

MARLY: And you're going to keep working until...

AXEL: Until we work as a single organism. I know, I've heard you say that. The thing is, when you say that, I think what you're referring to is us, not you.

MARLY: Listen, I'm getting my orders directly from the Eye. Okay? And then I give them to you. Now, if you don't like that, you're welcome to go.

AXEL: No, I'm not going anywhere. But I'm... Mmm. I'm taking care of myself.

YUFFIE: Guys, can I just weigh in here really quickly? Because I think I see what's going on here. You guys are this amazing, tight-knit family unit.

MARLY: No, no, no, no-

YUFFIE: I'm a new person...

MARLY: We are anything but a family.

YUFFIE: Okay, well, my mother literally knifed my father in the neck one time. So you are actually a little bit like my family unit.

MARLY: Literally?

YUFFIE: But, yeah. It was an accident, I think.

DEMYX: Okay. So, does this mean we're actually going to do something?

MARLY: Yes. You've all heard of Octa and their playboy CEO, Sephiroth Case. His partner, Aeleus Mabry, died about a year ago. You wanna know what all this has been leading to?

YUFFIE: Yeah?

(MARLUXIA PULLS OUT A ROLLED UP BLUEPRINT MAP OF THE OCTA EVENT)

MARLY: Octa's hosting the launch of the next-gen cell phone. Once these phones hit the streets, they'll siphon their users' information to the black market. Meaning Octa's selling privacy to up their profit. So, the Eye has decided to expose them for it. Our mission is to hijack the show.

(MARLUXIA HANDS THEM BLUE LASER PENS TO DETECT AND DECODE THE MISSING LETTERS OF THE PLAN)

MARLY: Rehearsal's over, guys. This is what we've been waiting for. Now it's time to get to work.

(CAMERA ZOOMS INTO BLUEPRINT MAP; THE OUTLINES OF THE PLAN SHAPING INTO THE TITLE AND LOGO "KINGDOM HEARTS: NOW YOU SEE ME" THE FADED KEY FORMS INTO A NUMBER "2")

(QUICK VIEW OF CLAPPING AUDIENCE)

LADY ANNOUNCER: Welcome, Octa insiders, bloggers and journalists. We're delighted that you've joined us to participate in our special event. Today marks the beginning of a bright new journey in social networking. Our latest product, Octa 8...

(THE KEY OF DESTINY IS DRESSED AS A SECURITY GUARD, CHECKING ALL VISITORS AT THE CHECKPOINT BEFORE THE DOORS TO THE STAGE)

ROXAS: Keys, cell phones, iPads, in the bin.

MAN: Thank you, sir.

ROXAS: Can't have you texting, tweeting, recording, or eating. Sorry, we will take very good care of it for you. Oh, by the way. Security memo from Case himself. Couple of surprise guests. *TALKS THROUGH HEADSET* He's through.

MARLY: Just follow his lead, yeah?

ROXAS: We're all good. I'm heading to the control room.

MARLY: All right. Thanks, Roxas.

(MARLUXIA WAITS A FEW SECONDS IN THE CROWD BEFORE GIVING OUT ANOTHER COMMAND)

MARLY: Hayes, go.

(THE PYRO COMES IN WITH A SUSHI TRAY DRESSED AS A WAITER, WALKING THROUGH THE KITCHEN HALL)

AXEL: No, Marluxia, I can't...

MARLY: What? What's the problem?

(THE PYRO THROWS A TIE OVER HIS HEAD)

AXEL: No, there's too many people...

MARLY: Hayes, I got Sephiroth landing now.

AXEL: Okay, I'm going now.

(ANOTHER WAITER APPROACHES HIM)

WAITER: Stop.

AXEL: Oh.

(THE WAITER STRAIGHTENS ONE OF THE SUSHI CUBES ON THE TRAY)

WAITER: Okay.

AXEL: Thanks.

WAITER: *IN DISTANCE* Pascal, we need you in the kitchen.

(THE PYRO STARTS TO CHANGE UNIFORM; BOW, TIE, SUIT,

SLACKS, AND LOAFERS START TO CHANGE INTO A SECURITY UNIFORM SIMILAR TO ROXAS'S, THE SUSHI TRAY TRANSFORMED INTO A SUITCASE IN A FLASH)

(PHONE RINGS)

(PEOPLE LAUGHING IN HAPPINESS)

SEPHIROTH: Look, the speech is about freedom, okay? That's what we're trying to sell here, is freedom. Which part of that do you not understand?

LADY: I know, I'm sorry.

SEPHY: For goodness sake!

JOHN: Mr. Case, John from legal. Just need your signature for release. Thank you so much.

SEPHY: Just get it done and get it back to me.

(AXEL COMES UP TO THE SECURITY ROOM WHERE HE IS MET WITH ANOTHER GUARD)

AXEL: Hey there, buddy! Smile!

(CAMERA FLASHES)

GUARD: Who are you? What the hell?

AXEL: Who am I? It is picture day. Did Julie not tell you it's

picture day?

GUARD: Picture day? What are you...

AXEL: Company-wide policy.

GUARD: Look, I got a job to do.

AXEL: I have a job to do, too. Hold on a second.

GUARD: What is that?

AXEL: I'm going to need some backup here.

GUARD: Who are you calling?

(AXEL SNATCHES THE CARD LACING FROM HIS UNIFORM WITH A YELP)

GUARD: Hey! That's my ID!

AXEL: Security, my name is... Bo Walsh, thank you.

GUARD: Hey, I'm Bo Walsh! Not this guy. He's not Bo Walsh.

AXEL: Calm down, please.

GUARD 2: Hey! Hey, what's going on?

BO: This guy just came and put a flashlight in my eyes.

AXEL: I'm trying to do my job.

BO: This guy, check his badge.

AXEL: Who is this guy?

BO: I'm Bo Walsh, not him.

GUARD 2: It says here, "Evans Mental Facility. - Mark D. Stooge."

BO: Hold on a second. I've never seen this before in my life.

AXEL: I'm sorry, Mr. Walsh.

GUARD 2: Come on, Mr. Stooge.

BO: Hold on. He's not Mr. Walsh!

GUARD 2: Come on. Let's go.

BO: What's going on here? I'm Bo Walsh, not him!

AXEL: God, you cannot trust anybody in this city anymore, can you?

(THE PYRO FLICKS THE SWITCHES DOWN IN THE CONTROL ROOM)

BO: *IN DISTANCE* Get off me!

BO: Look, I want to make a phone call. I want to call my boss!

ROXAS: Hey, hey! What's going on?

BO: I want to call my boss, and *GRITS TEETH ANGIRLY* this jackass...

ROXAS: Hey! Make your phone call. That's your right, sir.

BO: *UPSET TONE* That's my right. *TURNS AROUND SLOWLY IN FEAR* What the hell?

AXEL: You're crazy. Let's go.

BO: This isn't my... Where's my phone? Where's my phone? *RUNS OFF IN ANGER*

(ROXAS TURNS AROUND AND REPORTS THROUGH THE HEADSET)

ROXAS: Hayes, Stooge has left the building.

AXEL: Okay. The circuit board is ours. I am leaving backstage.

(SMALL CHAIN-LINKED GATE RATTLES SHUT TO THE SECURITY/SERVER ROOM)

(OCTA STAGE FLOOR FLASHES WITH LIGHTS AS THE CROWD MUTTERS WITH EXCITED TALK)

LADY ANNOUNCER: Ladies and gentlemen, Sephiroth Case.

MARLY: All right. Yuffie, show these guys what you're

made of.

(THE NEWCOMER OF THE NOBODIES JOIN THE BUFFET TABLE, GLAD TO SERVE THE 5 STAR MEALS)

YUFFIE: I can take over from here. Clark says you're on break.

GUY: *RAISES EYEBROW* What break? Who's Clark?

YUFFIE: "Who's Clark?" That's funny. Imagine if I told Roger that, he'd freak out.

(SHE PLAYFULLY SETS THE OVEN ON HIGH HEAT, CAUSING THE INDUCTION LINES TO SPEW OUT FIRE SKY HIGH)

GUY: Don't do that!

YUFFIE: What?

GUY: Who the hell is Roger?

YUFFIE: Does Lisa know that you don't know Roger?

GUY: I don't know who Lisa is.

YUFFIE: Are you kidding again? You don't know who Lisa is now?

GUY: No, I don't. Just get away. That is a dangerous...

(YUFFIE REVS UP THE HAND HELD MEAT SLICER)

GUY: You're ruining the meat!

YUFFIE: Don't make me have to go to Brian!

GUY: I don't know who Brian is!

YUFFIE: Why are you acting like this?

(VISITORS PAUSE THIER TALK AND STARE AT THEM TO SEE WHAT THE YELLING COMMOTION IS ABOUT)

YUFFIE: I'll go straight to him.

GUY: Give me...

(THE MEAT SLICER WAS MISHELD CLUMSILY BY THE OTHER GUY AND IMPALES RIGHT ON YUFFIE'S ARM)

OTHER BUFFET SERVERS: Oh, my God!

YUFFIE: *GROANS IN PAIN* What are you doing to me? *IN DISTANCE* Help me!

GUY: Help her. Go!

(DEMYX SLINGS ARM AROUND THE TERRIFIED AND FREAKED OUT VISITOR AND LEADS HIM TO ANOTHER ROOM)

DEMYX: Have some water. I feel from your face you're freaked by the flow of blood, which is fully fixable in a snap *SNAPS FINGER* by focusing and following the flow of my

words as you're flowing and floating, which is why you're focusing on my commands. You got this far in life by listening to one voice, the voice in your head. This is that voice.

(CLOSES DOOR AND LEADS HIM TO A CHAIR)

DEMYX: Look at the light. Listen to your own voice.

(PLACES BEEPING DEVICE IN HIS EAR)

(THE SLICER GETS TOO ROUGH AND FINISHES THE JOB ON YUFFIE'S ARM.)

YUFFIE: *GASPING FOR AIR* Oh, my God.

(ANOTHER LADY WRAPS A CLOTH AROUND HER ARM)

YUFFIE: Wow. What is that? Is that a miracle towel? Thank you so much. *PATS LADY'S SHOULDER* Do you know what? You have taught me that I'm not cut out for this kind of work. I quit! Get another towel. Thank you, and goodbye. *FLINGS FAKE HAND TOWARDS A TRAY OF PASTERIES*

(PEOPLE GASPING QUIETLY)

LADY: Oh, God.

(CLAPS AND WHISTLES FROM AUDIENCE MAKES THE STAGE COME ALIVE AS THE EVENT BEGINS WITH AN ARRAY OF LIGHTS SLASHING THROUGH THE PROJECTED OCTA LOGO)

FEMALE ANNOUNCER: Welcome everybody! And now, the moment that you've all been waiting for...

(THE NOBODIES WALK FROM THE BACK OF THE BUILDING TOWARDS THE SOUND OF CLAPS AND WHISTLES)

DEMYX: Nice work, lady.

YUFFIE: Thanks.

ANNOUNCER IN DISTANCE: Revolutionized music with Octa 2.

ROXAS: *INHALES IN PREPERATION* I'm actually nervous, and I'm not even going onstage.

YUFFIE: You know, I've heard that if you're nervous, it can be really helpful to picture each other naked.

ROXAS: It's actually picture the audience naked.

YUFFIE: No, this is new. This is a new science. So, I don't know. Do you want... We should try it.

ROXAS: Not the right mood.

DEMYX: Guess that leaves you and me, old buddy.

AXEL: What? Picture each other... No. No, thank you.

DEMYX: I mean, I admit, from the neck up there are issues. But from the neck down, the David.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER: Sephiroth Case.

(SEPHY'S FACE APPEARS ON THE SCREEN IN FRONT OF CROWD AS DEMYX CONTROLS HIS MIND AND DICTATES HIS SPEECH)

DEMYX: Good morning, Octa-lites.

SEPHY: Good morning, Octa-lites.

(CROWD YELLS WITH JOY)

DEMYX: Now, I've made the claim...

SEPHY: Now, I've made the claim that Octa 8 is pure magic.

DEMYX: But the truth is, that's just one of those things I say...

SEPHY: You know, the truth is, that's just one of those things I say...

DEMYX: ...when in fact I mean something else.

SEPHY: ...when in fact I mean something else.

DEMYX: What else do I mean?

SEPHY: Well, here to fill you in on some of my fabulous lies

and hypocrisy, and to perform some of the most dazzling feats of magic you have ever seen...

DEMYX: They are the world's...

SEPHY: greatest magicians. Here to expose me for the fraud I truly am. Ladies and gentlemen, here are the Nobodies!

(THE FOUR NOBODIES WALK SIDEWAYS ON SCREEN BEFORE TURNING TO FACE AUDIENCE AND RUN TOWARDS THEM; THE REAL NOBODIES EXPLODE OUT OF THE SCREEN)

(CROWD CLAPS WITH CLAMOURING WHISTLES AND JOY)

AXEL: Hello, New York! Thank you so much.

DEMYX: Hey, it's great to be back.

AXEL: And have you met our newest Nobody, Yuffie?

(CROWD CLAPS AT NEWCOMER)

AXEL: *HIGH FIVES* Feels good, right?

YUFFIE: Pretty good. Pretty good.

AXEL: Thank you, thank you. Um, okay. We want to talk to you about your privacy. What does your privacy mean to you?

DEMYX: Because apparently to Sephiroth Case, it means

absolutely nothing.

YUFFIE: No, actually it means less than absolutely nothing. You see, he's mocked your privacy. He's scorned it.

AXEL: Right, and we're not just talking about the things that you already agreed to when you signed, probably without reading the terms and conditions of Octas 1 through 7.

(MARLY GETS A MESSAGE THROUGH HIS PHONE)

(AGENTS SWAT INTO THE BUILDING)

ROXAS: Marluxia, the FBI is here.

MARLY: All right. Don't worry about it. Go to plan C-4. Lock the doors.

(MARLUXIA COMES OUT OF THE STAGE ROOM GREETING HIS FELLOW WORKMATES)

MARLY: Hey, boss, I'm glad you're here.

LADY: *STERNLY* Don't.

(WALKS PAST THE GRACEFUL ASSASSIN)

MARLY: Guys, look. We got to move around, get in through the back. These Nobodies are tricky, okay? They got backup plans on top of backup plans.

(TURNS TO COWAN)

MARLY: Hey, sorry, don't mean to gloat, but I told you so.

COWAN: Cut the bullshit, Rhodes. We got an anonymous phone call an hour ago. Confirms everything I've been telling her.

MARLY: What are you talking about?

LADY: You sent agents to Detroit and Philadelphia. You've been crying wolf so we wouldn't send them here.

MARLY: Boss, please.

LADY: Keep working on the doors.

MARLY: Please tell me that you haven't bought into Cowan's crazy, paranoid fantasia.

(BACK AT THE STAGE)

YUFFIE: Before we start the show... We had Sephiroth agree to a few terms and conditions of our own. So, everything that he had once considered private... * A DEEP BEAT IS ECHOED THROUGH OUT STAGE AND MICROPHONE CUTS OFF WITH A SQUEAK*

YUFFIE: *REPEATS IN MONO-TONE CONFUSINGLY* That he thinks is really private...

AXEL: Yeah, everything that he once considered private is

now... *THE SAME DEEP BEAT IS ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE STAGE AND MICROPHONE CUTS OFF WITH A SQUEAK*

(THE SHAPES ON THE SCREEN NOW FORM INTO A BLUE COMPUTERIZED HUMAN FACE; THE CROWD COVERING THIER EARS DUE TO THE MASS AMOUNT OF SCREECHING IN THE ROOM)

LADY IN CROWD: Oh, my.

DATA SEPHIROTH: As the Nobodies like to say, magic is about controlling perception. You see them as champions of the truth, but are they? Or is that just another one of their illusions?

LADY: What's going on, Rhodes?

MARLY: I don't know. This is crazy. We got to get everyone to the other exits. Let's go, to the back.

LADY: No. You stay here.

DATA SEPHIROTH: So, since they clearly love secrets... Let's reveal some of theirs.

MARLY: *THROUGH GRITTED TEETH* Axel, everyone, get off the stage. Abort.

(AN EAR-PIERCING SHRIEK ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE ROOM AGAIN; THE CROWD SHIELD THIER EYES FROM THE

SUDDEN LIGHT BURST)

MARLY: Roxas, go with them. I'll see you at the meet-up point.

ROXAS: Let's go.

DATA SEPHIROTH: Do you recall the death of Roxas Hendericks? What if I told you he's not just alive, but he's actually right here.

(CROWD GASPS AS THE SCREEN BRINGS UP A FREEZE FRAME OF ROXAS LOOKING BACK TOWARDS THE CROWD)

DATA SEPHIROTH: And do you know who else is here? The FBI. Let's let them in, shall we? And now, for the big reveal.

LADY: Go! Go! To the stage.

DATA SEPHIROTH: There's a fifth Nobody, and he's the biggest criminal of them all. FBI agent, Marluxia Rhodes.

MARLY: I knew it.

LADY: What?

MARLY: This is so much deeper than you know, boss. You think you're looking at one thing, but you have no idea.

LADY: Who are you?

MARLY: The same man I've always been. Boys, I'm sorry.

(MARLY ESCAPES ON HIS OWN)

COWAN: You gotta be kidding me.

(THE 4 NOBODIES RUN ACROSS THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING IN HURRY)

ROXAS: We've gotta get to the chute. Go!

DEMYX: Who are those guys?

AXEL: Who cares? Come on!

YUFFIE: Hurry, hurry! Keep going!

(THE FOUR CLIMB A LADDER THAT LEADS TO A ROOF PIPE)

DEMYX: How the hell could this happen? I thought Marluxia had everything under control.

AXEL: Yeah. Apparently he didn't.

DEMYX: Maybe you're the leak, Axe. Where you been sneaking off to?

AXEL: Don't you dare for a second insinuate that I had...

DEMYX: I'm not insinuating. That's your...

ROXAS: Let's get to the truck, come on!

AXEL: Stay together!

DEMYX: Move! Move!

ROXAS: Yuffie, come on!

YUFFIE: Coming! Whoa!

(THE FOUR NOBODIES WILDLY SLIDE DOWN THE TUNNEL, ORBS OF STROBE LIGHTS STREAK THE INNER TUBE REPEATEDLY LIKE SPACE MOUNTAIN)

ROXAS: Whoa, whoa, whoa!

SEPHIROTH: *MONO-TONE*Ahhhhhhhhh.....

DATA SEPHIROTH: Sleep. Sleep. Sleep. Sleep.

DESIGNATED LAUNDRY SERVICE AREA KEEP CLEAR

(THE FOUR NOBODIES LAND IN THREE LAUNDRY BINS; CANTONESE BEGINS TO FILL THE COOKING ROOM)

Move it.

Why are you still here.

ROXAS: What the hell is going on?

YUFFIE: Wasn't there supposed to be a truck?

AXEL: Where the hell are we?

What are you doing?

Get out!

We're working, get out!

Come on!

AXEL: Whoa, Hey, hey! Wait, did you mis-run the tube?

ROXAS: No, I put it in the truck. I know I did!

AXEL: Because we're really not in the truck right now.

DEMYX: Somebody must have moved the tube.

Move!

Get out!

DEMYX: Were we above a Chinese restaurant?

ROXAS: I'm moving! Relax!

YUFFIE: There's something very wrong.

Get out!

Get out, white devil!

(YELLS FROM KITCHEN FADE FOLLOWED BY A DROPPED SILVERWARE; THE NOBODIES ENTER IN THE MAIN EATING ROOM; SILENCE BROUGHT UP BY STARING PEOPLE)

ROXAS: Okay. Why are we here?

YUFFIE: Why am I frickin' starving?

ROXAS: Yeah, I'm weirdly starving, too.

DEMYX: This makes no sense.

(THE MELODIUS NOCTURNE STEPS OUT OF THE RESTUARANT TO FIND PEOPLE BUNCHED IN NARROW WALKWAYS; LIGHTS ATTRACTING CUSTOMERS WHILE CAR AND SCOOTER HORNS FILL THE TINY CITY OF CHINA)

LADY: *Excuse me!*

YUFFIE: Okay, sorry. At least, and I know this isn't much consolation, but apparently we're now surrounded by Chinese food. Right?

(DEMYX COMES BACK IN WITH SOME WORRIED NEWS)

DEMYX: Guys? I think where we are right now, they don't refer to it as "Chinese food." It's just called "food."

AXEL: Wait, what are you saying? How is this possible?

(ANOTHER MULLET HAIRED MAN WITH A CHECKERED SCARF COMES IN; BRUSHING NONCHANTLEY AGAINST AXEL)

DEM'S TWIN: I believe in your particular parlance, the word is "magic."

YUFFIE: *HISSES IN URGENCY* That guy looks exactly like you. He looks exactly like you. Are you seeing this right

now?

DEMYX: Chase.

CHASE: Must confess, it's like what I heard about meeting the Rolling Stones. They're a lot shorter in person.

DEMYX: Remember I told you about the guy who screwed me out of everything? This is my twin brother, Chase.

(CHASE SOFTLY CLAPS HIS HAND AS IF HE JUST ACHIEVED SOMETHING WONDERFUL)

AXEL: *STEPS FORWARD* Wait, did you do this?

(STEPS BACK IN SHOCK AS CHASE'S MEN COME FORWARD WITH YELLS)

Hey!

Don't move!

CHASE: *CHUCKLES* As you can see, my boss don't mess around.

YUFFIE: I do not understand what is going on right now. At all.

CHASE: Okay, let me break it down for you. You jumped off a rooftop in New York and you landed in Macau. AKA the Vegas of China. And presto-change-o. Don't you just love it? The "greatest magicians in the world" are the object of

someone else's magic trick? Isn't that poetic?

(THE NOBODIES STARE UNAMAUSED)

CHASE: No? You know what, I'm not gonna let you guys yuck my yum. Shoo-shoo. Or mu-shu. Whatever.

(CHASE'S MEN GRAB THE NOBODIES BY FORCE AND LOAD THEM ON A JEEP)

CHASE: Oh, and you know what they say, "What happens in Macau..." Uh, well, I don't know the rest of it, 'cause it's in Chinese, uh... Hey, thanks, guys!

(JEEP DRIVES OFF IN THE TINY STREETS OF MACAU)

NEWS REPORTER: Reports are coming in that the infamous Nobodies hijacked the Octa product launch today. The trick was on them, however, as we learned of the miraculous resurrection of Roxas Hendericks.

(VIEW OF STRANDARD PINE ROAD; A LONE WHITE 2010 TOYOTA RAV4 IS PARKED BESIDE THE SHOULDER CURVE AS THE RADIO FLOATS FROM THE OPEN WINDOWS OF THE VEHICLE.)

NEWS REPORTER: And the stunning revelation that FBI Agent Marluxia Rhodes has been working as a mole within the Bureau. Questions abound today as an international

manhunt is underway for Marluxia Rhodes and his elusive and criminal band of illusionists.

(MARLUXIA PACES BACK AND FORTH; MAKING A PHONE CALL TO HIS WORKMATES)

(VOICEMAIL BEEPS)

MARLY: Hey, seriously, where are you guys? I'm at the meetup. I've been leaving you messages. I haven't heard from anyone. Please, call me!

(HANGS UP WHILE STARING INTO THE DRIVER'S WINDOW; LISTENING INTO THE RADIO)

MALE NEWSCASTER: And the stock market saw big gains and modest losses on Thursday.

(PHONE TUNES AGAIN AS MARLY PICKS UP)

MARLY: Hey, tell me you're safe. Where are you?

ZN: Right where you left me, 18 months ago, Agent Rhodes.

MARLY: Zexion?

(ZEXION PACES AROUND WHILE HOLDING THE CORDED HANDSET; CURRENTLY WEARING AN ORANGE UNIFORM)

ZEXION: How does it feel to lose everything? Your job. Your identity. Your reason for living. How does it feel to be

out of control, perhaps for the first time?

MARLY: What do you want?

ZEXION: You're a fool, Agent Rhodes. You always have been.

MARLY: Where are they?

ZEXION: I'm not telling you on the phone!

MARLY: *PUSHY* Where are they?

ZEXION: And if you're wondering if I was behind the Nobodies' recent debacle, I'll let you work that out for yourself.

MARLY: Hey, I burned you once, I'll burn you again. I'm not playing, Zexion.

ZEXION: It's not my game, Agent Rhodes. It's yours. You started it when you locked me in a cell. This is simply my move. Next one is yours.

(ZEXION HANGS UP; CAUSING MARLUXIA TO SHIVER ABOUT HIS CHILDHOOD PAST)

YOUNG MARLUXIA: No!

Let go!

Dad! Help me! Dad!

Dad!

(THE RAV4'S TIRES SCREECHES AGAINST THE PILE OF LEAVES AS IT ROARS WITH PURSUIT DOWN THE EMPTY LIGHT GRAY ROAD)

(THE JEEP HEADS TO AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION. CHASE BREAKS THE SILENCE AND DECIDES TO BRING UP SOME FUN TALK)

CHASE: It's all about blind spots. When you're staring straight at something, and not see it. Why?

DEMYX: *MUTTERS* Blind spots.

CHASE: We learned that together, didn't we, bro? Did he tell you that we were partners once? No? I didn't think so. The "Mini-McWelles."

(SINGS SONG ABOUT THEMSEVES)

YUFFIE: *BORED VOICE* Cool.

CHASE: And then, one day, we were 12 and Virginia von Welsheim had a very nice party down the street. I had a little tum-tum, couldn't go. Mer-Bear did it on his own, and got a taste of the solo thing, and uh.....and kicked me to the curb.

YUFFIE: *SHARPLY EXHALES* Oh, God.

DEMYX: Chase, you win! I concede. Just tell me how you did it.

CHASE: Delivery guy came to your door about a month ago, little za.

DEMYX: Za?

CHASE: Pizza, huh?

(KNOCK ON DOOR BRINGS DEMYX TO SQUINT IN CONFUSION AT THE SIGHT OF A PIZZA DELIVERER AT HIS DOOR)

CHASE: Is this apartment d3375?

DEMYX: Not even close.

(CHASE SPINS PIZZA BOX CLOCKWISE UNTIL d3375 APPEARED UPSIDE DOWN AS "SLEEP")

CHASE: Sleep!

(DEMYX JERKS FORWARD WITH HIS EYES CLOSED)

*CHASE: *SOOTHINGLY* Relaxing, floating, drifting, dreaming... *DROPS DEMYX ON THE FLOOR WITH HEAVY THUMP* Falling.*

CHASE: So, what he did, my little womb-mate, is he downloaded all your private information, and my

employer had all he needed.

DEMYX: Thanks.

AXEL: How did you know how to find him?

CHASE: That's a very good question, Hayes.

(PART OF "JAY CHOU-NOW YOU SEE ME" STARTS PLAYING AS THE LUXIOURIOUS LAKE VIEW OF THE SANDS CASINO LIGHTS IN RED)

CHASE: Just follow the guards. They'll take you to my boss.

(THE NOBODIES ENTER A LIMO THAT LEADS THEM TO THE CASINO)

CHASE: Been fun playing this cat-and-mouse with you, broski. Meow.

(DRIVES AWAY)

CHASE: Have fun at the Sands.

(YELLS OF HAPPINESS FILL THE CASINO AS TWO GUARDS LEAD THE NOBODIES WALKING THROUGH TO GET TO THE ELEVATOR)

DEMYX: I am so, so, so sorry.

AXEL: Yeah, you should be. Don't ever accuse me of betraying us again, okay?

(FADE SONG)

(THE ELEVATOR DOORS CLOSE; SILENCE ENSUES THE NOBODIES' MOUTHS SHUT AS YUFFIE BREAKS QUIET TIME)

YUFFIE: Do you guys ever think that the Eye is watching this? You know, that maybe this is even what they want? And at the exact right moment, they're gonna swoop in, and we'll be like, "Yes! Thank God you're here! Thank God! Just in the nick of time, Eye!" And then we'll just celebrate, and it was all worth it in the end?

(THE NOBODIES BOTHER NOT TO REPLY)

YUFFIE: I don't even really think that, either, so... It's cool.

(ELEVATOR PINGS; ALLOWING THE DOORS TO SLIDE OPEN AND REVEAL A MILLONAIRE'S ROOM THAT OVERLOOKS THE EVENING CITY OF MACAU)

(STANDING PAST THE LILY PADED AQUARIUM GLASS FLOOR STANDS A TALL YOUNG MAN WITH BLONDE HAIR AND BEARD)

AELEUS: Ah. Ta-da! (MUTES MUSIC) So happy to be working with you. Please, come in. Come in.

(THE TWO GUARDS SHOVE THEM FORWARD)

Move.

Move it.

ROXAS: Whoa, whoa, whoa.

AXEL: Wait, sorry, how are you working with us?

AELEUS: Oh, well, as much as a magician who pulls a rabbit from a hat is working with that rabbit. We'll be working together. Yes. Allow me to introduce myself.

ROXAS: Yeah, you're Aeleus Mabry. You died a year ago.

AELEUS: Yes. An idea I got from you, Mr. Hendericks. Fake your death, the world puts its guard down. I'm able to control quite a few companies, including my old partner, Sephiroth, as a consortium of so-called anonymous shareholders.

YUFFIE: And that violates how many SEC laws?

AELEUS: I believe it breaks all of them.

YUFFIE *GASPS SOFTLY* All of them?

AELEUS: You see, you all want an audience. Need one, desperately. It's quite sad, really. Hence, my ability to nab you. I, on the other hand, want the opposite of that. I just want to be, and I am 100 percent off the grid. You know why?

AXEL: Yeah, because the grid is for actual human beings.

AELEUS *CHUCKLES WITH TINY SIGH*: No, because in a world of total surveillance, the only true freedom lies in not being seen. You can't control the grid from within the grid. Follow me.

(AELEUS BECKONS THEM THROUGH THE HALL)

DEMYX: *NODS* Yeah.

AELEUS: *PUSHY* Follow me.

YUFFIE: *ROLLS EYES IN ANNOYANCE* Okay. All right.

AELEUS: You pulled a hat out of a rabbit. That was very colorful.

YUFFIE: Almost eight and a half years ago. So, no need to bring that up.

(AELEUS GRABS SOME TREATS FROM THE TABLE)

AELEUS: We can't all be held accountable for our adolescent personas. Can we, Magicolio?

AXEL: Magicolio, that was 15 years ago.

AELEUS: Don't get me wrong, I love magic. Like you, and many others who, I suppose, were not getting any sex in high school, I dabbled with it. But, uh, unlike you, I was able to transition upward towards actual magic. Science,

you may have heard it called.

(CAMERA PANS QUICKLY TOWARDS A SERVER EXPERIMENT SET)

DEMYX: *MUTTERS* Vexen number two. How fab.

AELEUS: So, would you like to know, my friends, just how I got you here?

DEMYX: Mmm...We know how you did it.

AELEUS: *QUICKLY* No, you don't.

ROXAS: Yeah, you stole our files for the show,

AELEUS: Stop. No.

ROXAS: -then obviously hypnotized us.

AELEUS: Seriously, stop.

DEMYX: The strobe was a combo of binaural beats, as well as...

AELEUS: I said stop!

(THE NOBODIES HOLD BACK FROM THEIR SUDDEN JUMPS OF HIS YELL)

AELEUS: You might not be having fun, but I am.

DEMYX: You have an unusual way of showing it.

AELEUS: *CALMS DOWN* So... How did I do it? Easy. You see, magicians like to control other people's perceptions. In your heightened state of agitation, you saw the simplest cues. Black tube, roof. And your minds filled in the rest. But the tube you meant to go down was 20 feet to your right.

(CAMERA PANS TINY BIT TO THE RIGHT WHERE IT REVEALS ANOTHER BLACK ROOF PIPE)

AELEUS: Go on, sit down.

(THE TWO GUARDS PUSH THE NOBODIES TOWARDS THE COUCHES PLACED IN FRONT OF THE AQUARIUM FLOOR)

AELEUS: There's no one standing in your way. Don't mind if I do. Anyway, once in the tube, yes, you're right... Blah, blah, blah, the strobe contained UV letters pulsing the word "sleep." And that, combined with the sound, put you into an instant alpha pattern.

*DATA SEPHY: *DEEP VOICE*Sleep, sleep, sleep.*

AELEUS: And from then on, it really was just fun. And I can assure you, you don't know what happened.

(CLASSIC OPERA MUSIC PLAYS WHILE SCREEN IS TITLED "OUR TRIP TO MACAU")

(THE NOBODIES STARE IN UNAMUSEMENT OF PICTURES

OF THEMSELVES SLEEPING DURING THIER FLIGHT TO MACAU; AELEUS IS SEEN POSING A SELFIE WITH THE 4 NOBODIES)

YUFFIE: That's really creepy.

(DEMYX IS HUNKERED OVER ON ROXAS; AELEUS MAKING AXEL SMILE WHILE HIS EYES ARE CLOSED; YUFFIE'S MOUTH HUNG OPEN WHILE ASLEEP)

YUFFIE: Really, really creepy.

(ALL 5 LAID DOWN FOR A SELFIE; AELEUS STILL SMILING AND AWAKE TOWARDS THE CAMERA)

ROXAS: *MUTTERS IN LOW VOICE* That's not cool.

AELEUS: Yep, easy stuff, magic, if you put your mind to it.

AXEL: All right, that's enough. So why are we here, then?

AELEUS: Besides you getting to show off how adorably clever you are. Well, to start with, the man you stole from last year, turns out I had invested quite a lot of money in some of his companies, so a lot of what you stole was, in fact, mine. Good news is, it's very easy for you to pay me back. I just need your skills.

(SCROLLS THROUGH SLIDESHOW)

AELEUS: Sephiroth and I were like the Beatles, if the

Beatles had been...

DEMYX: Elfin?

AELEUS: ...geniuses.

YUFFIE: Pretty sure the Beatles were geniuses.

AELEUS: And like them, we had a dream. Could we create actual, genuine magic?

DEMYX: And I'm guessing one of you achieved that dream, and it wasn't you?

(AELEUS STANDS UP AND WALKS TOWARDS THE WINDOW)

AELEUS: That is what he would like you to think. My vision was a perfect blend of elegance and technology. But Sephiroth wanted it for himself so he humiliated me by exposing my private files to the board of directors and convinced them that I am unstable.

AXEL: Did you take a picture of him while he was sleeping?

AELEUS: He had me kicked out of my own company, and now he goes around taking credit for a chip that's not just the key to one computer, but every computer system on the planet. *POINTS TO SCREEN DISPLAYING THE CHIP* It can un-encrypt anything, crack the defense firewall, manipulate markets, and spy on anyone. And now it's

being sold to the highest bidder.

ROXAS: If you're so rich, why don't you just buy it?

AELEUS: So he gets the money? And the pleasure? No. No, no, no. Besides, why would I buy it when I could have you steal it for me?

YUFFIE: *BREATHES OUT THE WORD WITH SHOCK* Oh!

AELEUS: It's being previewed tomorrow to the various suitors, which will include your targets, a crew lead by a South African gangster.

YUFFIE: *REPEATS* South African gangster.

AELEUS: Yes. How your team gets past security, that's up to you. But once you do, you just need to inspect it and steal it.

DEMYX: That's it?

AELEUS: Come on, this is perfect for you, isn't it? You're magicians and thieves.

ROXAS: What makes you think we would even consider doing this?

AELEUS: Um, oh, wait, I had a reason. What was it? Oh, yes. You see, back home, you're wanted criminals. But here, I control the police, the casinos, the media. I can give

you a new life, out of hiding. And if you don't, I'll have you killed.

ROXAS *STANDS UP WITH HIS ARMS RAISED* You know what? I'm not stealing a thing for you. Not unless Marluxia tells me it's okay.

AELEUS: Really? Marluxia is where, exactly?

YUFFIE: It doesn't matter. Yeah, I'm with him. So you can go ahead and kill us because I'm not gonna steal anything for you either.

DEMYX: Strikes me that a consensus seems to be forming, Aeleus, and we're calling your bluff.

AXEL: -Actually, we'll do it.

(THE NOBODIES AND AELEUS STARE AT HIM AFTER A SHORT MOMENT)

AELEUS AND THE NOBODIES: What?

AXEL: We're in Macau. The oldest magic store in the world is here. We'll get the supplies we need, and we'll do it. Thank you. *STANDS UP AND SHAKES HANDS* It should be fun.

AELEUS: Chase will take you to the magic shop in the morning.

(WHITE RAV4 ENTERS PAST THE GATES TO NEWBOURGH PRISON)

GUARD AT BOOTH: Badge.

(GUARD LOOKS OVER IT AND HANDS IT BACK) Really?

MARLY: Thanks.

EVANS: Agent Cowan. Your ID.

MARLY: Oh, yeah. Thanks.

(BUZZER ALLOWS THE GATES TO SLIDE OPEN AS MARLY ENTERS INTO THE MAIN HALL)

GUARD: It appears Mr. Novello's still at dinner.

MARLY: Yeah? Tell him recess is over.

(FEMALE OPERA SONG LIGHTLY FLOWS FROM AN APPLE MAC DESKTOP AS MARLUXIA WALKS IN CURIOUSLY INSPECTING HIS JAIL CELL. IT WAS A TYPICAL BEDROOM WITH A NEAT MADE BED, DESK WITH DRAWERS, A MODERN LEATHER RECLINER TO ONE CORNER; PRINTER OPPOSITE OF THE COMPUTER AND ENDLESS PICTURES OF THE NOBODIES COVERING EVERY WALL. HE THEN GRABS ONE OF THE FILES AND OVERLOOKS THE INFO UNTIL A BUZZER WAS HEARD AND ZEXION WALKS BACK TO HIS

CELL)

(APPEARS AT DOORFRAME CATCHING MARLUXIA'S ATTENTION)

MARLY: What? All right, so I made my move. Where are they? I don't have time for bullshit.

ZEXION: Oh, I have all the time in the world, thanks to you. And I didn't get to finish my lobster, which makes me very grumpy.

(HE WALKS OVER TO THE SINK TO WASH HIS HANDS)

MARLY: Okay, let's cut the crap. What do you want?

(THE TAP SQUEAKS SHUT AS ZEXION GIVES OUT THE EYE)

ZEXION: You can dispense with the tough guy act to begin with. You're too desperate for it to be believable.

(THE CLOAKED SCHEMER HEADS OVER TO RECLINER AND SITS DOWN COMFORTABLY WHILE CROSSING HIS LEGS)

MARLY: I said, what do you want?

ZEXION: You used a form 219 warrant to search my room. You found a connection between me and the Four Nobodies. Which means you can take me out of here on a 24-hour leave.

MARLY: You want me to break you out?

ZEXION: I want you to take me out. All you need is an extradition order, which you'll find in that tray by my printer.

(MARLUXIA WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS THE PRINTER, GRABBING THE PIECE OF PAPER THAT HUNG LOW FROM THE TRAY, SCANS IT QUICK AND LOWERS IT FROM HIS FACE IN A FLASH)

ZEXION: Marluxia? I had nothing to do with the Nobodies' disappearance. You were lured into a trap. And like Dorothy did when she landed in Oz, you're beginning to realize that the only way out is through. And I'm the only one who can get you there.

(MARLUXIA SETS THE PAPER ROUGHLY ON HIS DESK WHILE EMITTING A SIGH)

MARLY: You got this place wired. You don't need me to get out of here. This is all about payback.

ZEXION: I believe in an eye for an eye.

MARLY: So you're out to destroy me?

ZEXION: Oh, absolutely.

MARLY: You think I'm still gonna play your little game?

ZEXION: I know you will.

(THE CLOAKED SCHEMER STANDS UP IN A FLASH AS IF PROVEN CORRECT)

ZEXION: Because no matter how hard you try to find a culprit behind all this, you're going to blame only yourself. When your little vendetta ended with you putting me in jail 18 months ago, you got tired, you got sloppy. You stopped paying attention. And that's where you lost.

(BUZZER ECHOES IN THE DISTANCE)

ZEXION: So, you can save yourself, or you can make a deal with me, and save the Four Nobodies, and stop wasting both of our time.

(VIEW OF MACAU AS THE 4 NOBODIES HEAD OVER THROUGH THE BUSY MARKET STREETS)

DEMYX: Steal something for this narcissistic little man boy? I don't like it. But what I like less is you deciding for us.

AXEL: Yeah? Do you like that we're the laughing stocks of the magic world, and the fugitives of the actual world? Aeleus is right.

YUFFIE: We have nowhere to go.

AXEL: But we can fix that.

DEMYX: We can fix it?

YUFFIE: Yeah.

AXEL: So you're officially part of the team now?

YUFFIE: Excuse me?

ROXAS: I'm sure this is what Marluxia meant when he said we should all work as a single organism.

AXEL: Yeah, that is a fairytale that Marluxia tells himself, and tells us. *TURNS AROUND WHILE WALKING BACKWARDS* Look, even if we get this stick, he'll never let us go. We can't trust Aeleus, okay?

(BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF A BUSY STREET)

AXEL: The Eye has a history in Macau. They're the only ones we can trust. Now, if we can get it to them, they can clear our names and get us the hell out of here.

YUFFIE: It's a bad plan, man.

(THE ROAD TO RICHNESS)

(THE WOODEN DOOR OPENS WITH A SQUEAK AND A RING AS THE NOBODIES ENTER THE SHOP, FEELING CHILLY FROM THE DUSTY SILENT ATMOSPHERE OF ALL MAGIC ITEMS: PLASTIC OBJECTS, HATS, BOARD SETS, SHELVE THE

FLOORS WHILE LARGE PROPS STAND AGAINST THE WALL)

(AXEL LEAVES THE OTHERS TO WALK AROUND WHILE HE GLADLY APPROACHES THE EMPTY GLASS COUNTER)

AXEL: Hey.

(RINGS BELL THREE TIMES IN A HURRY)

AXEL: Hi, how are you? Um, we need some things custom-made. Actually, by tomorrow. We're kind of in a rush. And...

(WHILE YUFFIE TAMPERS WITH A HAT, DEMYX AND ROXAS POUR OVER WITH A NEW SET OF SLINKIES PLUS PLAYING CARDS. THE PYRO BLINKS IN CONFUSION TOWARDS AN OLD LADY SEATED IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM, WATCHING TV FROM A TINY VINTAGE CRT BOX.)

AXEL: You have no idea what I'm talking about, do you?

OLD LADY: *IN CANTONESE* *Boy, customer.*

MAN: *Okay. Okay, don't rant. I'm going.*

(A TALL AND BUILT MAN THAT LOOKED TO BE LIKE MULAN'S WARRIORS STEPS FORWARD, JET BLACK DREADLOCKS SNAKED DOWN HIS SHOULDERS WHILE THE TOP OF HIS HEAD ADORNED A BUN, DRESSED IN A LEATHER JACKET AND SHADES)

XALDIN: Welcome to long's. My name's Li. Not Bruce Lee. *MAKES SLINKY JUMP FROM PALM TO PALM* Actually call me Xaldin.

(BRINGS OUT A PAIR OF FLASHING LIGHTS)

AXEL: What?

(SNATCHES ONE OF THE LIGHTS FROM HIS POCKETS)

XALDIN: Got you.

AXEL: Okay.

XALDIN: Look. Where'd it go?

(RAISES HAND; AXEL SLAPS HIS MIND TO REALIZE HIS BUISSNESS DEAL WITH THIS WEIRD MULAN WARRIOR AND PICKS THE OUT THE LIGHT FROM HIS EAR)

AXEL: *SURPRISED* Oh! And now it's by my head. How fun.

XALDIN: $20.

YUFFIE: $20?

AXEL: No, thank you. We're kind of in a rush.

XALDIN: $10.

AXEL: Uh, no.

(THROWS THE LIGHTS FROM PALM TO PALM WITH SPEED

UNTIL TWO LIGHTS WERE NOW WEDGED BETWEEN HIS FINGERS)

XALDIN: Two for one.

AXEL: No.

(ROXAS APPROACHES AND TRADES THE ITEM WITH A MACAUAN BILL)

ROXAS: Okay, all right. Just give us the thumbs. Yeah?

AXEL: Okay. Thanks a lot, Roxas. Please take these. So, we need a Keplinger holdout, and we also need roughing fluid, a Sanada gimmick, sleeves, tracks. This is all in plastic, though, if you can.

XALDIN: *CANTONESE* *Sleeves, tracks, all to be plastic. All the props.*

BOBO: *Plastic?*

AXEL: What?

BOBO: *No. It would be too crude.*

AXEL: Is there a problem?

XALDIN: My grandmother wants to know why plastic? Plastic is cheap.

AXEL: Sorry. Yeah, we need plastic because we're... We're going through a very sensitive metal detector, okay?

(THE PYRO USES HANDS TO LANGUAGE THE PLAN)

AXEL: So plastic, nothing. Metal... Woo, Woo, Woo... It detects.

BOBO: *SOFTLY* *Boss, even if you use plenty of woo woo woo or like this. I still don't understand.*

AXEL: What did she say?

XALDIN: She said just because you're talking slowly and moving your hands doesn't mean she can suddenly understand English.

YUFFIE: *WHISPERS IN UNDERSTANDING TONE* Oh, yeah. So sorry. He's racist.

(DEMYX WALKS UP TO CHASE)

DEMYX: Hey, bro. Listen, I know that the only thing that we agree on is that our mom and dad had one too many children. So why don't we just let the kids play with their toys and go get a little drinkey-poo?

CHASE: If it's free, it's me.

DEMYX: Great. Uh, guys? we'll be right back.

CHASE: Okay, kiddies, the chaperones are watching you.

(AXEL APPROACHES A SMALL WHITE DISPLAY TUBE WITH REPEATING WATER DROPS RISING UPWARDS TITLED

"REVERSE RAIN")

CHASE: Don't do anything I wouldn't enjoy. Okay. Have fun, you two.

(CHASE AND DEMYX BEGIN TO LEAVE AS ROXAS APPROACHES THE COUNTER IN A HURRY)

ROXAS: Hey. Can I use your phone? It's kind of important.

XALDIN: Sure.

(SETS DOWN A VINTAGE RED DIAL ROULETTE HANDSET PHONE ON THE COUNTER)

DEMYX: On the house. Thanks.

ROXAS: Who are you calling?

AXEL: I'm arranging to hand over the stick.

ROXAS: So that's how we've been contacting the Eye? You've been doing it on your own?

AXEL: Maybe.*SIGHS* Oh, God. Marly's not gonna like this. I'm not really concerned with what Marluxia likes. Okay? I'm doing this for us.

(THE PYRO PICKS UP THE HANDSET TO HIS EAR WHILE YUFFIE STRUGGLES TO BREAK FREE FROM THE SNAKESKIN)

YUFFIE: What is wrong with this thing?

ROXAS: Hey, relax, it's just a kid's toy. Yeah, that's what I thought. Okay. Let me just...

(ROXAS RIPS OFF THE SNAKE SKIN FROM HER FINGERS)

YUFFIE: Ow!

ROXAS: *MUTTERS APOLOGY* Sorry, sorry. Jesus.

(GATES TO NEWBOURGH PRISON RATTLE OPEN AS MARLUXIA AND ZEXION WALK OUT FREE)

MARLY: Hey, can you get this?

(THE GUARD NODS BEFORE LEAVING)

ZEXION: It's like birth, you know. One person enters the hospital, two people come out.

(MARLUXIA UNLOCKS THE CUFFS ON ZEXION'S WRISTS; FUMBLING THEM WHILE HE LEADS HIM TO HIS CAR)

MARLY: Walk and talk.

ZEXION: I'll tell you on the plane.

MARLY: What plane?

(THE DOORS TO THE RAV4 OPEN AS MARLY GETS IN FIRST FOLLOWED BY THE CLOAKED SCHEMER)

ZEXION: My sources tell me your Nobodies are in Macau.

What's the look?

MARLY: It's none of your business. Who are your sources?

ZEXION: Just some old friends.

(VIEW OF AN OLD CHINESE MOVIE PLAYING THROUGH BOBO'S TV; AXEL PACES AROUND UNTIL HE STOPS TO FACE HIS FRIENDS)

AXEL: When we have the card, where do I go?

(ROXAS AND YUFFIE IGNORE HIM WHILE THEY PLAY "52 CARD PICKUP")

ROXAS: And over 52. *CHUCKLES*

YUFFIE: Well, it's perfect. It's a perfect score.

(ROXAS EXHALES WHILE THEY BOTH KNEEL DOWN TO PICK UP THE CARDS BY HAND)

YUFFIE: Then what about girls? Like, relationships?

(ROXAS GROANS A TINY BIT)

YUFFIE: What?

ROXAS: *STANDS UP* Look, it's not something I'm proud of, but every girl I get close to, I end up taking their trust. And then their wallet. So...

YUFFIE: You take their wallets?

ROXAS: Yeah.

(YUFFIE DIGS INTO HIS JACKET POCKET TO REVEAL A BELT)

YUFFIE: You ever take their belts?

(SHE FUMBLES WITH SOME SNACKS IN HER HAND)

YUFFIE: Or how about some peanuts from the hotel bar?

(ROXAS CHUCKLES A BIT)

YUFFIE: Not sure why you took those.

(PATS HIM TWO TIMES ON THE SHOULDER TO WAKE HIM UP FROM HIS TIRED MOOD)

YUFFIE: I'm sorry, did you think that I was like those other girls?

(ROXAS SIGHS IN DEFEAT)

YUFFIE: Oh, Roxas.

(WALKS AWAY WHILE ROXAS STANDS THERE GLUMED ABOUT HIS FEELINGS)

AXEL: Okay. So there's a marketplace down the street. And I'm meeting a man with a blue hat. He'll get the stick to the right people and get us home. You go grab Demyx, okay? We got a lot to do. And, hey, put your belt on.

ROXAS: Oh, no, it's not... She took it off me and...

(QUICK VIEW OF A BAR OUTSIDE)

DEMYX: You know, the most heartbreaking moment of my life was when I discovered that you had stolen all my money and split. I didn't realize until now how much of that money you put into your face.

CHASE: *HUFFS IN LAUGHTER* Seriously, is it weird to have more hair in your nose than on your head?

DEMYX: Speaking of, next time you get a hair transplant, you might wanna consider requesting something other than old man pubes.

CHASE: You know what? You are such a buffoon, Mer-Bear. And this little ploy you have of stalling me while your friends screw over my employer? Not gonna work.

(HE GETS UP ONLY FOR ROXAS TO GRAB HIS SHOULDERS INTO HYPNOTIZATION)

ROXAS: Chase! As you stare into my eyes, you will find that you wanna sleep. *JERKS HIM INTO NAP TIME WHILE WHISPERING* When you wake, you will beg for Demyx's forgiveness and realize that you will never be half the man that he is. *SNAPS FINGER TO WAKE HIM UP*

CHASE: Demyx, I am so, so very, very sorry about how pathetic your pupil is. Hey, a little hint on your technique of surprise. It lacks that all-essential little element of surprise. Hey, this has been fun, Mer-Bear. Let's do it again sometime.

♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛♛

(PRIVATE JET SOARS OVER CLOUDS IN SPEED; ZEXION AND MARLUXIA SIT DIAGONALLY OPPOSITE OF EACH OTHER)

ZEXION: Well, I've had ample time to do some research, and you know, I was wrong. I think the Eye might actually be real.

MARLY: *MUTTERS IN SCRATCHY VOICE* Thought you didn't buy into all that.

ZEXION: I'd be lying if I said I didn't think that this road would lead to the great wizard behind the curtain and, in the end, I might get to see his face.

MARLY: *LEANS BACK FROM HIS DELL LAPTOP* That ain't gonna happen.

ZEXION: Even if the fate of the Nobodies depends on it?

MARLY: Listen to me. I broke you out of there. We're not changing the terms now.

ZEXION: *SNAPS TO ATTENTION WITH HINT OF ANGER*

You put me there!

MARLY: Yeah, because you deserve to be there.

ZEXION: Listen, I did not kill your father.

MARLY: What?

ZEXION: *CALMS DOWN* All right, all right, let's just cut the bullshit. I know who you are, Tsukino. I know you blame me for your father's death. I know you think I goaded him into performing a trick he couldn't pull off. I know the time in jail was a result of a 30-year revenge plot against me.

MARLY: Supposing that's all true, you think I'd tell you now?

ZEXION: *WHISPERS* Man...

(TALKS AGAIN AFTER SHORT SILENCE)

ZEXION: Thirty years. Thirty years, and the greatest long game magic trick ever created. Just to put me behind bars. Okay. *SITS BACK AND CROSSES LEGS* So how did it feel, seeing me there? Was it all you hoped?

MARLY: *WHISPERS STRAIGHTFORWARD* I don't know what you're talking about.

ZEXION: You're lying. It was an empty experience. *LEANS

FORWARD WITH A SMIRK* And you wanna know how I know? I know because you know. There's always, always more than what's on the surface.

MARLY: So what, the past didn't happen, and you're not who I think you are?

ZEXION: Now, don't tell me in 30 years that's the first time you've asked yourself that question.

(ANGER GROWS IN MARLUXIA AS HE GETS UP AND PLACES HIS HANDS MENACINGLY ON ZEXION'S SHOULDERS)

MARLY: *IN STERN VOICE* I am not my father. You're not getting in my head, okay? You think you're luring me into a trap? You're not. Now, I am desperate, which means I'm dangerous. My only concern is the health and well-being of the Nobodies. And you're gonna lead me to them. And if you don't, *SOFTLY SLAPS HIS TIE INTO A TINY MESS* I promise you, you're gonna end up far worse than in some cushy jail cell somewhere.

(MARLUXIA WALKS AWAY AND RETURNS TO HIS SEAT; ZEXION FEELS GUILTY BUT SHOWS NO SIGN OF OFFENSIVENESS AS HE RUEFULLY ADJUSTS HIS TIE AGAIN)

ZEXION: What if the Nobodies don't actually need you to save them?

("ONE REPUBLIC-FREEDOM" STARTS TO PLAY)

(BLUEPRINT MAP OF THE MACAU SCIENCE CENTER; SCRIBBLES SLASHED ACROSS THE BUS-PATHS OF THE MAP)

AXEL: All right. So the lab is made up of two distinct layers, the security perimeter and the clean room.

(VIEW OF SCREEN DISPLAYING LOCATION AND CORE)

AXEL: The stick we're looking for should be in this core.

(WALKS AROUND TO FACE HIS FRIENDS; DEMYX SCRIBBLING NOTES DOWN WHILE ROXAS AND YUFFIE THINK OF USING THE CARDS AS SOME POSSIBLE HELPING TOOL)

AXEL: So we're gonna have to get underneath, extract it, and replace it with a decoy. Now, we're about to get to the chip.

(TURNS TO SCREEN THAT DISPLAYS THE CHIP)

AXEL: This is the thing about the chip, it's very thin. Luckily, it's similar in weight and size to a playing card, so we're gonna have to brush up on our card-istry.

(HOLDS UP PLAYING CARD AGAINST THE SCREEN; THE BACK DESIGNS ALMOST CAMOFLAUGING WITH THE BUS-

PATHS OF THE CHIP)

(THE FOUR NOBODIES PRACTICE CARD FLICKING; DEMYX GETTING THE HANG OF IT)

DEMYX: Whoa, whoa!

(ROXAS EASILY FLICKS CARDS EVERY 5 SECONDS WITH SPEED WHILE DEMYX TRIES AGIAN)

DEMYX: That's no good.

(ON THE THIRD TRY, DEMYX SUCCEEDS)

AXEL: So how do we get in? Cloud Pike. He's the son of a South African gangster.

(VIEW OF THE SANDS CASINO; CLOUD WALKS THROUGH WITH SOME GUARDS)

AXEL: He's RSVP'd with what looks like a couple of members of his security detail. A doctor, to vet it, I guess, and somebody named Buffy.

YUFFIE: Yeah, apparently, he travels with a different bimbo every week. Hmm. I wonder which one of us gets to play the bimbo.

(THE FOUR NOBODIES WANDER AROUND THE CASINO AS DEMYX TALKS TO THE GUY IN THE NEW YEAR DRAGON COSTUME)

YUFFIE: Hey, can I get in?

(THE GUY GLADLY ACCEPTS HIS REQUEST AND DEMYX GETS FOURTH IN LINE, IMMEDIATLY SNAPPING CLOUD INTO SLEEP)

DEMYX: At the soothing sound of the slots you slip into a serene state of slumber and sleep.

(AXEL TALKS TO ROXAS ABOUT HIS PLAN)

AXEL: Roxas, for a moment, They will think you're Cloud, so lead them out and keep them busy.

(BACK IN DRAGON COSTUME)

DEMYX: You trust your people implicitly. You will have them take care of everything, and you will wait in the car. And eyes open, *SNAPS FINGER* wide awake. Go.

(CLOUD EXITS THE DRAGON COSTUME AS ROXAS APPROACHES THE CASINO STAFF DRESSED IN YELLOW)

ROXAS: Excuse me. These people are following me. You might wanna check their pockets.

Hold it.

Where are you going?

Body search.

What is this?

AXEL: Then our time is ticking to infiltrate the lab and get the card to the market, where I'll hand it off to the Eye, so we can all get the hell home.

(THE NOBODIES WALK SLOWMOTION TOWARDS THE CAMERA BEFORE SWITCHING SHOTS TO A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE MACAU SCIENCE CENTER WHERE A BLACK BMW SEDAN HALTS BESIDE THE CURB)

(SONG ENDS)

SEPHY: Cloud, my old friend. So glad you could make it. I knew you had a soft spot for an old-school bidding war. How have you been?

CLOUD: I trust my people implicitly. What they say goes.

SEPHY: Certainly. But I'm sure you'd like to see it for yourself. Hold it in your hands, check the build quality.

(CAR WINDOW SLIDES UP AS CLOUD REFUSES TO STEP OUT)

SEPHY: Or not. Also fine.

Well, if you'd like to follow me.

(GLASS DOORS OPEN AUTOMATICALLY AS THEY ENTER A WELL KEPT AIR CONDITIONED FACILITY BEARING WHITE

AND CLEAR ONLY)

SEPHY: You'll have to remove all your metal. Watches, rings, etc.

AXEL: Yeah, of course.

SEPHY: Excuse me for asking... Where might I have seen you before?

AXEL: *HESITATES NERVOUSLY* I don't know, probably one of my many symposiums.

SEPHY: *TURNS AROUND* The book jacket!

GUARD: I have to say, Dr. Michaelakis, I'm a huge fan.

AXEL: Oh, thank you so much. Uh, which book? There have been so many...

GUARD: Does Cloud's chippy always talk for you, Doctor? Doctor?

(SEPHY REFUSES TO REPLY BUT THEN SNAPS INTO REALITY)

AXEL: Sorry, when you say "chippy," you are referring to Buffy here, yeah?

SEPHY: Of course.

(YUFFIE ADJUSTS HER FAUX FUR SCARF WHILE DEMYX SPEAKS UP)

DEMYX: Cloud prefers the term "floozy" for all his boy toys.

AXEL: Yeah. He does. That's good.

DEMYX: Noted.

SEPHY: By the way, I got your email, Dr. Michaelakis. You had a query about our ability to maintain quantum coherence at room temperature without the use of dilution, refrigerators, or error correction. Do you care to elucidate?

YUFFIE: *SHOULDERS DEMYX SOFTLY* Right?

DEMYX: Yeah.

YUFFIE: *SOFT VOICE* Yes, I did send that email.

DEMYX: The other day, I saw you.

YUFFIE: I did, I sent it. So what gives?

SEPHY: I'm sorry, what gives...

AXEL: I think what she's trying to say...

YUFFIE: Actually, the grown-ups are having a meeting, Buffy. *TAKES OUT GUM* Okay. If you'll hold on to that.

AXEL: Yeah, sure, Doctor.

YUFFIE: Thank you. Now, every seventh grader, even the

dumb ones, know the second law of thermodynamics. "All ordered systems tend toward disorder." *LOUD AND STERN WITH HAND SIGNALS* Dis-order! So I'm going to ask you one more time, sir, what gives?

(SEPHY BREAKS THE SHORT SILENCE)

SEPHY: Well, it's actually topological quantum order. The emergence of quantum effects on a macroscopic level. So that is, in fact, what gives.

YUFFIE: *TAKES OFF HER FUR COAT* Thank you.

(SECURITY CHECKPOINT ROOM; THE NOBODIES ENTER ONE BY ONE THROUGH THE GATE; BEEPING ONCE AFTER A SUCCESSFUL SCAN)

DEMYX: You know, Buffy is not a bad name for you. You know, buff, firm, taut.

(THE GUARDS MEASURE THE LENGTH OF HIS ARMS AND LEGS)

AXEL: That's good. Did you just find a thesaurus somewhere?

(BOTH POCKET OUT THIER VALUABLE THINGS ON THE CONVEYER BELT)

DEMYX: Nubile. That's good. Thank you. *GUARD WHIPS DEM'S BACK AS A FRIENDLY MANNER* Okay.

AXEL: There we go.

(THE NOBODIES PROCEED TO GO PAST THE GATE; THE GUARDS STOP ROXAS AS THE GATE'S LIGHT FLASHES RED WITH A REPETETIVE BUZZING SOUND)

ROXAS: Sorry, sorry. Wallet.

(THE GUARDS REMOVE THE WALLET FROM HIS JACKET AND NOD IN SIGNAL THAT HE'S CLEAN)

Go out first.

ROXAS: *WHISPERS* The stick's metal. How are we going to get it out?

AXEL: Yeah. I don't know.

(VIEW OF THE MAIN ROOM)

SEPHY: This is the housing. 820 million qubit miles of digi-synaptic resonance.

(A MASSIVE SERVER RISES OUT OF THE FLOOR)

But of course, what sets us apart from anything else on the planet is the processor, which we playfully refer to *CLICKS ON THE CHIP* as the Magic Broomstick.

YUFFIE: *ARMS CROSSED* The Broomstick?

SEPHY: Has the power to clear the contents of any computing system on the planet and then magically sweep

them into your bin.

YUFFIE: Oh! Broomstick. That's funny.

SEPHY: Take a look, vet it however you'd like, and tell Cloud we'll be taking bids on Monday.

(DEMYX BARKS A SNEEZE WHILE KEEPING HIS HANDS ON HIS NOSE)

AXEL: Thank you.

(DEMYX SNEEZES AGAIN; THIS TIME SOUNDING LIKE AN AGGRESSIVE/PLEADING DOG)

DEMYX: Oh, my God. I must be allergic to something in here.

SEPHY: What could you possibly be allergic to in here? This room is hermetically sealed.

(DEMYX SNEEZES ONCE AGAIN)

ROXAS: That's it.

DEMYX: I'm allergic to hermetic seals.

SEPHY: If we could get him away from the computer, please.

(THE GUARDS TAKE HIM TO ONE SIDE)

DEMYX: That's the one thing.

SEPHY: Just until he's recovered. We're gonna need some anti-bac...

(DEMYX SNEEZES AGAIN LIKE A LONE DOG)

SEPHY: Do we have alcohol wipes? Your hands need to be sterile if you intend to get any closer. Do I make myself clear?

("SLIGHT OF HAND" STARTS PLAYING; YUFFIE SLYLY TAKES OFF HER HAIR PIN AND LOOKS AROUND UNTIL THE GUARDS ARE CLEAR. IN A FLASH, SHE FLICKS THE HAIRPIN TOWARDS ROXAS, QUICKLY SLIDING UNDER THE OPENING OF THE SERVER AND UNLOCKS THE CASE LEADING TO THE CHIP)

(DEMYX IS SURROUNDED BY GUARDS IN ONE CORNER, HANDING THEM CRUMPLED TISSUES)

AXEL: Sorry. We couldn't...

SEPHY: No, I'm fine.

AXEL: ...take his medicine into the country.

YUFFIE: Yeah...

(ROXAS SLIDES OUT THE MAIN COMPARTMENT TO THE CHIP WHILE ANOTHER SNEEZE IS HEARD)

SEPHY: Can't risk any contamination. You're gonna have to

stay away from the inner workings.

DEMYX: Thank you very much.

SEPHY: Thank you. All right. If you're done...

AXEL: Oh. Here you go. Sorry about this.

DEMYX: Okay. I'm okay.

AXEL: This happens to him sometimes. It'll pass.

YUFFIE: Allergies. Nothing you can do.

(DEMYX YAPS AGAIN)

AXEL: Well, something you could do, Doctor.

(ROXAS FINDS THE CHIP AND VERY CAREFULLY PLACES IT ON THE BACK OF AN DIAMOND ACE OF SPADES PLAYING CARD)

(CUE YAPPING AGAIN)

YUFFIE: Okay?

(ROXAS SLIDES THE LID BACK AND SCREWS IT BACK IN, PUSHING HIMSELF OUT INTO THE OPEN AND JOINING THE GROUP AS IF NOTHING HAD EVER HAPPENED; DEMYX JOINS THE GROUP WHILE BLOWING HIS NOSE)

(SEPHY CATCHES THE ODD MOMENT ON ROXAS)

SEPHY: Search him, please.

(THE GUARDS GRAB ROXAS AS THE OTHER NOBODIES COMPLAIN)

YUFFIE: Didn't we just do that?

AXEL: Are you serious?

SEPHY: Okay. I wanna run full diagnostics on the system.

GUARD: *Take off your jacket.*

ROXAS: *UNBUTTONS COAT* This is completely unnecessary.

Faster.

Raise up both hands.

Let me see your hands.

(ROXAS HOLDS UP HIS HANDS; FEELING UNCOOL ABOUT IT)

Turn around.

(THE CARD HIDES AND FACES THE SAME VIEW AS ROXAS IS FACING AS THE GUARD PATS THE SIDE OF HIS WAIST)

Spread your hands.

(ROXAS OBLIGES, THE CARD NOW HIDDEN IN HIS SLEEVE)

Don't move.

Don't moving here and there.

Turn around.

Okay.

(ROXAS FLICKS THE CARD AS IT CURVES AROUND THE SERVER AND AXEL CATCHES IT LIKE A HAWK; THE GUARDS BEGIN TO RAISE HIS ARMS AS THE CARD IS HIDDEN BEHIND HIS JACKET)

Up, up. Up, up.

AXEL: Okay.

(THE CARD TRAVELS INSIDE THE PYRO'S SLEEVE AS THE GUARDS PAT HIS ARMS, THE CARD CONTINUING TO CRAWL LIKE A CATEPILLAR DOWN TO THE OTHER END OF HIS HAND)

Ah!

Over there, thank you.

(THE GUARDS LEAD AXEL AWAY AS THE PYRO PASSES IT ON TO YUFFIE WHO PALMS IT IN HER HAND)

YUFFIE: Hey! I can walk on my own.

(THE CARD IS NOW HIDDEN IN HER TANK TOP AS IT DROPS TO THE GROUND BUT IS QUICKLY PICKED UP BY HER STILETTO HIGH HEELS)

Over there, thank you.

(CONTINUES WALKING UNTIL SHE BUMPS INTO A GUARD)

YUFFIE: Whoa!

(QUICKLY PICKS UP THE CARD)

Hey!

Don't start any trouble.

YUFFIE: Sorry.

Hey, get up quickly.

YUFFIE: Hey!

Get up, lady.

Raise your hands.

(YUFFIE OBEYS, THE CARD HIDDEN BEHIND HER HAND AS IT'S LIMPED, FINGERS POINTED DOWN TOWARDS THE FLOOR)

Open up your hands.

Turn around.

(SHE TURNS AROUND WITH THE CARD HIDDEN IN THE BACK OF HER HAND)

Raise up your hands.

YUFFIE: *PUSHES HIM BACK WITH A SOFT BARK* Hey! I can do that myself.

(REACHES ON HER BACK TO REMOVE HER BRA)

YUFFIE: We just met, man. Handsy, handsy, handsy.

(THE OTHER GUARDS WATCH HER CLOSELY WHILE A WALKIE TALKIE SOUNDS FROM THE DEVICE. YUFFIE RAISES HER ARM.)

The other side.

(YUFFIE FLIPS THE BRA AROUND WHILE THE CARD ADORNS HER BACK. SHE LATER LOBS THE BRA ON THE FLOOR)

YUFFIE: Hey! *FINGERS SHAPED INTO A 'V' POINT AT HER EYES WITH A WHISTLE* My eyes are up here, man.

(THE CARD STAYS VERTICAL AGAINST HER INNER PALM)

YUFFIE: How do you like it?

(SHOVES GUARD SOFTLY)

Hey!

What's that?

YUFFIE: Hey, I'm good.

- Don't move.

- Let me look at your hand.

(THE CARD TRAVELS TOWARDS DEMYX WHO HIDES IT AGAINST HIS PALM AND GIVES OUT AN INNOCENT COUGH.)

Stop. Slowly turn yourself around.

Raise up both of your hands.

(THE GUARDS SPREAD HIS ARMS WHILE THE CARD IS HANGING OUT IN HIS INNER COAT SLEEVE)

Turn around. Turn around. Slowly turn around. Do you hear me? Don't move.

(DEMYX'S RIGHT HAND AND AXEL'S LEFT HAND COME VERY CLOSE TO CONTACT AS THE PYRO VERILY PULLS THE STRING THAT IS HELD IN THE NOCTURNE'S SLEEVE. THE STRING GIVES OUT A LOUD 'TWANG' AS THE CARD SPEEDILY TRAVELS TOWARDS AXEL WHO CATCHES THE CARD AND QUICKLY HIDES IT IN HIS COAT.)

GUARD WALKS OVER: *Do you have anything?*

AXEL: *WHISPERS* I don't know. Can't trust anybody.

(THE GUARD DOUBTS THE PYRO'S INNOCENT ACTS AND ONCE AGAIN PATS HIS WAIST. SQUEAKING IS HEARD WHILE THE CARD IS CAMOFLAUGED INTO THE PATTERN OF THE COAT AS THE GUARD DISMISSES HIM WITH A NOD)

AXEL: I'm good.

They're clean. They're okay.

SEPHY: Do your final checks and get them out of here.

(THE GUARDS LEAD THE NOBODIES TO THE EXIT)

YUFFIE: Oh, we're walking this way again. Yay.

(AXEL STRETCHES HIS COAT WHICH REVEALS THE SHAPE OF THE CARD AND PEELS ITSELF RIGHT OFF WITH EASE. THE PYRO THEN FLICKS IT BACKWARDS TO DEMYX WHO SPREAD HIS ARMS OUT)

(THE MOMENT COMES IN AS DEMYX FLICKS THE CARD AND IT TRAVELS TOWARDS YUFFIE WHO CLAPS HER HANDS TOGETHER AS IF SHE KILLED A FLY)

YUFFIE: I don't speak the language. See? *PATS HAND ON GUARD'S SHOULDER* What did I tell you, man? We didn't have anything.

(THE CARD LANDS ON ANOTHER GUARD'S BACK AS ROXAS PATS IT, PICKING THE CARD ALONG WITH HIS PATS)

ROXAS: Thanks, pal. Appreciate that.

(THE NOBODIES WALK TOWARDS THE SECURITY GATE, ROXAS'S HAND ADORNING THE CARD AS IT TRAVELS PAST AXEL-)

AXEL: Whoa.

(-AND SLICES PAST YUFFIE UNTIL IT SETTLES IN THE HANDS OF DEMYX)

4 guys from the inside are coming out.

Get ready.

DEMYX: *DANCES IN FAREWELL* Something about a big white dance floor, makes me wanna boogie. Hey, thanks for having us. That's great stuff.

Are you ready?

(AXEL NODS AS HE GOES THROUGH THE GREEN GATE BEEPING ONCE. DEMYX FOLLOWS LAST BUT THE GUARD STOPS HIM)

Hold it.

DEMYX: *CHUCKLES IN LAUGHTER* Okay. You guys are pretty serious about your security, huh?

Hold on a moment.

(YUFFIE ENTERS THE GATE BEEPING GREEN)

YUFFIE: Do I have all my things? I feel like I came in with more stuff. Did I come in with more stuff?

Still want to start some trouble.

Walk out of here.

YUFFIE: You don't think so?

Okay, next person.

(ROXAS APPROACHES GUARD WHILE YUFFIE PLACES ON HER FAUX FUR COAT AND AXEL WEARING HIS GLASSES)

ROXAS: Uh, sir, I think you still have my wallet. Remember, I, uh, gave it to you when I came in? It would be nice to leave with it.

(DEMYX SWEATDROPS AS HIS HEART BEATS AT THE RIGHT MOMENT)

GUARD: Wallet coming through.

(A SUDDEN SOUND OF CLASHING METAL DOORS OCCUR AS GUARDS YELL IN CONFUSION WHILE DEMYX SUCESSFULLY FLICKS THE CARD TOWARDS YUFFIE'S FUR COAT WHO WINKS BACK AT HIM WITH A SMIRK)

(GATE BEEPS RED AS DEMYX GOES BACK FOR HIS ITEM)

Hey, what are you doing?

DEMYX: Sorry, my belt.

YUFFIE: *ENTERS ANOTHER GATE BEEPING GREEN* Uh... I guess that's everything, right? Thank you. That is not a toy, Buffy.

Sorry.

(THE NOBODIES SUCESSFULLY WALK OUT OF THE BUILDING AS THEY HURRILY RUN OVER TO THE CAR)

YUFFIE: *DISTANCE* Go, go, go!

DEMYX: All right.

(CAR SCREECHES AWAY)

AXEL: Drop me off at the market so I can get this to the Eye.

AELEUS: You asked me to call you when they started running around like headless chickens. Well, that's what's happening. (SCOFFS)

(EVENING BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE SMALL TOWN IN MACAU AS MARLY AND ZEXION ENTER THE MAGIC SHOP)

MARLUXIA: This is where your sources told you they'd be?

ZEXION: No, this is where my sources said we might find an answer.

(MARLY RINGS THE BELL TWO TIMES)

BOBO: *You're not dead yet? You're still alive, huh. What good deed did you do that let you out?*

MARLUXIA: She must be familiar with your work. Excuse

me. Miss, have you seen these people?

(HOLDS UP A BLACK AND WHITE PICTURE OF THE FOUR NOBODIES)

ZEXION: *CANTONISE* *Have you seen them?*

BOBO: *My grandson and him, their leader, have spoken. He's inside. Follow me.*

ZEXION: She says her grandson spoke to their leader. He's in the back.

(MARLUXIA STARES AT HIM BUT MAKES NO COMMENT)

ZEXION: What? No "Wow, you speak Mandarin"?

MARLUXIA: *CANTONISE* *You deserve it.*

(ZEXION CHUCKLES IN SMALL LAUGHTER)

BOBO: *You coming or what?*

ZEXION: *Coming.*

BOBO: Little Li. Little Li. Little Li, where are you? Little Li. Little Li...

(WHILE BOBO WANDERS AROUND THE BACK STORAGE OF THE SHOP, ZEXION WALKS UP TO AN VINTAGE EGYPTIAN COFFIN DUSTED WITH AGE)

ZEXION: Ah! The Coffin to the Beyond. It was always a flap,

or a trap or mirrors.

(MARLUXIA LEAVES THE CLOAKED SCHEMER BEHIND AND EXPLORES THE DUSTY SHELVES BRIMMED WITH ENDLESS AMOUNT OF MAGIC PROPS.)

ZEXION: *CONTINUES IN BACKGROUND* The audience thought he'd just disappeared. But he was always hidden somewhere inside.

(MARLUXIA'S HEART SKIPS A BEAT AS HE DEAD HALTS AT THE SIGHT OF A VINTAGE SAFE WRAPPED IN PLASTIC. KNEELS DOWN TO UNWRAP THE PLASTIC, THE SOUND ATTRACTING ZEXION TO COME OVER BY HIS SIDE.)

ZEXION: I believe that's the prototype for the one your father had made.

(MARLY RUNS HIS FINGERS OVER THE ENGRAVING OF THE SAFE)

ZEXION: He, like many others over the years, ordered his supplies from here. *WHISPERS* Ah! Of course. That's why you gave me the look when I said they were in Macau. Your father used to come here when you were young.

(MARLUXIA STANDS UP)

MARLY: Can I please get some space here?

ZEXION: If you think you're the only one who'd wondered for 30 years what happened.....you're not. Saix was a master magician. Either he gamed the hinges, so he could kick the door and they would pop out, or he had access to

the lock from the inside so he could pick it. Word is the safe was made from cheap metal, and it bowed. Still, he always had something up his sleeve. Unless he'd reached the limit of his capabilities and his clock ran out.

(XALDIN COMES IN TO SEE HIS VISITORS)

XALDIN: Excuse me. My grandmother has something you might want.

(THEY FOLLOW HIM TO A TABLE WHERE IT HELD A TINY BROWN BOX. XALDIN OPENS IT TO REVEAL A LEATHER STRAPPED VINTAGE WATCH, THE HANDS STILL TICKING ALIVE.)

XALDIN: This was your father's. He had several of these made.

(ZEXION ENTERS INTO THE COFFIN WITHOUT MARLUXIA'S NOTICE)

BOBO: *Your father, wanted me to hand this to you.*

MARLY: *WHISPERS IN CANTONESE* *Shi-Shi (Thank you.)*

MARLY: And the Nobodies?

XALDIN: I overheard them talking. One of them, Hayes, he's meeting someone at the market nearby.

(MARLUXIA SHAKES HANDS WITH XALDIN AND BEGINS TO

LOOK FOR ZEXION. FINDING THE COFFIN OPEN AND EMPTY, HE PULLS A SHEET OF PAPER TAPED AGAINST THE INSIDE, READING: "YOUR MOVE." THEN CRUMPLES IT IN ANGER AND WORRY.)

(CAMERA PANS AGAINST THE BILLBOARDS OF THE FOUR NOBODIES AS THE NYPD RECEIVE NEWS FROM MACAU)

COWAN: As for former Agent Rhodes, his location is now your number one priority. We're putting out an international APB. We have Interpol, including cooperation from local authorities.

LADY: Agent Cowan. I'm assuming it was actually not you who walked into Newburgh Federal Prison, then walked out 30 minutes later with Zexion Novello?

COWAN: What?

LADY: He used your ID.

ANOTHER FEMALE AGENT: Just what are you doing, Rhodes?

(VIEW OF CITY STREETS OF TAIPA MARKETPLACE AT NIGHT; AXEL PEACEFULLY WALKS BETWEEN THE NOISY

STALLS AS MARLUXIA SPOTS THE PYRO FROM A DISTANCE AND CATCHES UP TO HIM)

MARLY: Hayes, hey.

AXEL: Marluxia.

MARLY: *SIGHS* I blew it, I'm sorry.

AXEL: What are you doing here?

MARLY: I'm here to help now.

AXEL: Okay, we definitely don't need your help.

MARLY: I know I messed up, all right?

AXEL: Yeah, you put everybody's lives in danger.

MARLY: Where is everybody?

AXEL: Where is everybody? I can't be seen with you, actually, right now.

MARLY: *CHUCKLES* I got it now, okay? I appreciate you taking the time to take control for a little while.

AXEL: Hey, I'm actually... Yeah?

MARLY: Yeah, but I got it now, all right?

AXEL: You do?

MARLY: Yeah.

AXEL: You look like you can get some rest, buddy.

MARLY: Who you meeting here?

(THE PYRO STANDS UP)

AXEL: I'm not meeting anybody.

MARLY: They told me at long's you were meeting somebody.

AXEL: At long's? Okay, yeah, no, I am, um... I'm meeting somebody from the Eye. Yeah, no, they agreed to meet me to exchange this computer chip for our lives back. So that's what it's come to now. I hope you're happy with the situation you've put us in.

MARLY: You're talking to the Eye?

AXEL: Yeah.

MARLY: Why are you talking to the Eye?

(AXEL BEGINS TO LEAVE; MARLUXIA FOLLOWS HIM)

MARLY: Hayes. Hayes, give me the stick.

(THE PYRO TURNS AROUND; FEELING ANNOYED AND STRAIGHT FORWARD)

AXEL: Marluxia, you're not our leader anymore, okay? You're not our hero. You're not FBI. You're not a magician. You're not really anything. And we trusted you for a year.

So if you really wanna help us... If you really... If you really wanna help us, you would leave.

MARLY: *WHISPERS* I get it. Cool. Bye.

(A BAND OF PEOPLE COME IN UNTIL AXEL BUMPS INTO THEM, SEPHIROTH GREETING HIM WITH SURPRISE)

SEPHY: Hello, hello! Yeah, that was me you called at the magic shop. So much fun though, knowing you'd be scurrying away from me at the lab just to bring it to me here.

AXEL: Did you actually think I'd let you go? How did you do that?

SEPHY: Everyone has their button. You push it and they go blind. And yours, obviously, is ego. "Stay the course. Great changes are in store. Trust that your unique talents will not go unrecognized."

AXEL: That was you.

SEPHY: Yeah.

AXEL: Demyx downloaded all the files, but how do you think we were able to find him?

SEPHY: Your phone.

AXEL: I asked to see the face behind all of this.

SEPHY: What you actually put your phone on was a bi-wave siphon pad. Once again, science beats magic. *WHISPERS* So, the stick?

AXEL: *STEPS BACK STERNLY* No.

(MARLUXIA COMES IN FROM TOP AND TAKES OUT SEPHY'S GUARDS. HE GRABS THE STICK AND LOCKS AXEL TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR)

MARLY: I got it! I got it. I got it.

AXEL: Fuck *WHISPERS IN DEFEAT THEN YELLS* Marluxia!

SEPHY: Wait, leave them! You really think I'm gonna walk away from you? Give me the stick!

MARLY: No!

(GRABBING MARLUXIA BY THE SHOULDERS, HE SHOVES HIM AGAINST THE WALL)

SEPHY: *GROWLS* Give me it!

MARLY: All right. Don't ever question me again. Beat it!

(AXEL CONTINUES TO POUND ON THE DOOR AS MARLY STUDIES THE CARD)

SEPHY: So, the stick.

MARLY: Go to hell.

SEPHY: (SCOFFS) Boys.

(THE WINGED ANGEL'S MEN WILDLY CHASE MARLUXIA AROUND THE MARKETPLACE AS PEOPLE YELP WHILE THINGS ARE THROWN AROUND. MARLY GRABS A GLASS BOTTLE AND MAKES CONTACT ON ONE OF THE MEN'S CHEEKS, KNOCKING HIM OUT COLD. PEOPLE CONTINUE TO CLAMOUR IN PANIC AS THE GRACEFUL ASSASIN PICKS UP A SHARP BLADE AND TOMAHAWKS IT RIGHT ON ANOTHER GUY'S FACE.)

AXEL: I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

(THE PYRO TAKES OUT THE CARD AND REALIZE THE ONE HE HAS IS FAKE. MARLUXIA CONTINUES TO RUN THROUGH THE MARKET, PUSHING PEOPLE OUT OF THE WAY INCLUDING SEPHY'S MEN. HE GRABS A CAMERA FROM AN INNOCENT LADY AND REPETETIVELY FLASHES LIGHTS IN THE GUY'S EYES 5 TIMES. KICKING MORE OF THEM OUT OF THE WAY, ONE OF THEM PUSHES MARLY ON THE GROUND.)

SEPHY: There's like 10 of you. Come on, he's just doing tricks.

(POINTS TO HIM)

SEPHY: He's there! Go!

(MARLY THROWS A GUY THROUGH A GLASS WALL AS HE

FOLLOWS IN PURSUIT WITH A GREEN CAPE AROUND HIS NECK, HIS FEET LANDING ON THE FLOOR OF THE COURTYARD AS PUNCHES AND KICKS WITH THE LARGE GREEN CAPE EVENTUALLY MAKES MARLUXIA DISAPPEAR IN A FLASH. THE MEN PUZZINGLY CIRCLE AROUND THE FLAT CLOTH, WAITING FOR MARLY TO EMERGE. A BULGE WAS SEEN AND OUT OF THE CLOTH APPEARED A WHITE ALBINO BUNNY. ONE OF THE MEN WITH A KNIFE HURLS HIMSELF ON THE CLOTH, YELPING AS HE FALLS THROUGH THE HOLE, LEAVING THE BUNNY TO SCAMPER SOEMWHERE UNDER A WOODEN SHELF. MARLUXIA THEN IGNORES THE PEOPLE'S PANICKED YELLS AS HE CLIMBS A TOWER OF BOXES FORMED INTO STAIR STEPS, FLINGING A WOODEN ITEM AT THE GUY BACK INTO HIS BATHTUB. JUMPING OFF, HE IS MET BY ANOTHER ONE WITH A METAL POLE. CLANGS OF STEEL SOUND AGAINST THE GROUND AND WALL AS MARLY EVADES EVERY SWING, COUNTERING HIM WITH A KICK.)

(THE GRACEFUL ASSASIN PAUSES UNTIL HE FINDS ANOTHER GUY SWOOPING IN FROM BEHIND, CLEVERLY DODGING HIS KICK AS ANOTHER ONE FOLLOWS HIM THROUGH WITH A YELL. MARLUXIA THEN FINDS A LIGHTER AND BLOWS ON IT, CREATING AN ENOURMOUS FLAME THAT BLINDED BOTH OF THIER BODIES IN BLAZING HEAT.)

MARLY: Hahaha!

(THE GRACEFUL ASSASIN HURLS HIMSELF OVER A TIMBERED WOODEN POLE ON FIRE AS HE IS GREETED BY A SWING AND A YELL, GLASS SHATTERING AS MARLUXIA IS THROWN IN DEFEAT, SEPHY'S MEN HOLDING HIM LIKE A FUGITIVE AS THE WINGED ANGEL WALKS FORWARD WITH A DEVILISH SMIRK)

MARLY: *DAZES* Oh...

Get up.

Get up.

Move it.

SEPHY: Marly, watch the pretty birdies fly. *A DOVE TAKES OFF* And sleep.

MARLY: *REPLYS HAZILY* Doesn't work on me.

SEPHY: Not even as a distraction?

(A METAL ROD SLAPS THE GRACEFUL ASSASIN'S CHEEK AS BLOOD TRICKLES DOWN HIS LIP, THE EFFECT KNOCKING HIM OUT COLD AND THUMPS TO THE FLOOR; THE TWO MEN PROCEED TO TIE HIS HANDS BEHIND BACK AND GAGS HIM WITH A CLOTH ON HIS MOUTH.)

GUY: *Good job.*

SEPHY: Nice to be involved.

(SEPHIROTH AND HIS MEN DRAG POOR MARLY TO THIER DESTINATION)

Dumbass.

You want to break something?

Get up.

(AXEL COMES BREATHLESSLY RUNNING IN TOWARDS HIS FRIENDS)

AXEL: Hey, guys! Guys! Hey! I just saw Marluxia, something happened.

YUFFIE: What do you mean you just saw Marluxia?

DEMYX: Marly's here? What happened?

YUFFIE: Hayes.

AXEL: *SHRUGS IN PANIC* I don't know. I don't know.

(THE FOUR NOBODIES WALK ON THE ROOFTOP OF A BUILDING, THIER HEARTS SKIPPING A BEAT AS THEY PEER ACROSS THE STREETS TO FIND A SMALL CRANE LOADING SAIX TSUKINO'S SAFE ON THE BACK OF THE TRUCK)

- Watch it. Watch it.

- Good. Okay, okay.

ROXAS: What are they doing? Those are Sephy's men.

AXEL: *TAKES OUT CHIP/CARD* This is what they want.

(ROXAS SIGHS)

YUFFIE: What the hell? How do you still have that?

AXEL: Whoa. That's Saix Tsukino's safe.

DEMYX: What the hell do they want with that?

(TRUCK DRIVES OFF)

ROXAS: Okay, we gotta follow that truck. They must have Marluxia. We don't have much time.

(MARLUXIA WAKES UP, DAZED FROM THE CONCUSSION)

MARLY: What do you want?

SEPHY: *GRABS HIS CHIN* You to understand something very important. We are mirror images. You see, because like you, I share a very deep connection with my father. And like you, I'll stop at nothing to avenge any wrongs done to him.

(SEPHY SIGNALS TO ONE OF HIS MEN AS THEY PUNCH MARLY IN THE STOMACH, MAKING HIM GASP FOR AIR AS HE'S THROWN ON THE FLOOR, KICKING HIM FORWARD

TOWARDS SEPH.)

SEPHY: You know the only difference between your father and mine? Mine's still alive.

(SEPH CHUCKLES AS HE ORDERS HIS MEN TO MAKE MARLUXIA STAND UP)

SEPHY: Get him up.

(VIEW OF THE EVENING SKY AND THE DARK WATERS AS A RUSTED GOLDEN OIL YACHT IS SEEN DECKED BY HEAPS OF SPARKLING LANDFILL. THE TWO GUARDS THROW A KNEELING MARLUXIA INFRONT OF ANOTHER MAN, HIS VISION BLURRY TO RECOGNIZE HIS FAMILIAR FEATURES.)

LUXORD: So, this is the man who spent a lifetime plotting against me.

(MARLUXIA HOLDS HIS STEADY BREATHING AS HIS EMERALD EYES STARE INTO THE SAPPHIRE ONES.)

LUXORD: I wouldn't have known your face if it had been on a billboard outside my bedroom window. But you have spent, what, 30 years thinking about mine?

MARLY: When my father died, your insurance company denied my mother her claims.

LUXORD:I wouldn't even have known...

MARLY: *GROWLS* She died a pauper!

LUXORD: ...who your mother was. She was a digit, a nanobyte in a stream of data.

MARLY: Because nothing is personal to you and everyone and everything is just a number, isn't that so?

LUXORD: That is where you are wrong, Mr. Rhodes. *PACES BACK AND FORTH* Once you made yourself known it became very personal. My son...

MARLY: Yeah, the sociopath?

LUXORD: Funny thing is, I have seven so-called legitimate children. Sniveling, snobbish, stupid runts. I have one illegitimate child who is a lot like me. The point is, he wants something, and like any good parent, I will stop at nothing to get it for him. Your Nobodies have it. You will turn it and them over to us, now.

MARLY: No.

(THE GRACEFUL ASSASIN BEARS HIMSELF FOR ANOTHER PUNCH IN THE CHEEK, FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER TO HIS RIBS AS MARLUXIA HOLDS IN THE PAIN AND HIS HEAVY GASPING OF AIR.)

SEPHY: Marluxia, I would like you to really take this moment in because this is the consequence of your

personal vendetta come to life and staring you in the face. I want you to know that when you're gone, we're not going to stop. We're gonna destroy everything you believe in, starting with the Nobodies, and ending with the Eye. Now then, cast your mind back to standing by the banks of the river watching your father descend, disgraced and discredited. The horrid psychic pain as you have relived for years.

(MARLUXIA SNARLS AS HIS BREATHING INCREASES IN ANGER AND FEAR)

SEPHY: I felt that same thing two years ago as you drained not just my father's fortune, but his dignity! *PUSHES MARLY'S HEAD BACK AS THE PINK HAIRED MAN GRUNTS IN PAIN* And yet you took pleasure from it.

(SIGNALS HIS MEN TO REVEAL THE SAFE; MARLUXIA'S HEART BEATING IN FEAR AS SEPHIROTH SMIRKS)

SEPHY: This should bring back some childhood memories.

GUARD: *Get up. Get up. Get over there! Get up!*

Get moving.

Get over there.

Don't move!

(THEY ROUGHLY KICK HIM TOWARDS THE OPEN SAFE,

MARLY BLINDED BY TEARS OF FEAR AND ANGER AS THE MEN STUFF HIM INTO THE STEEL BOX WITH THE HELP OF MORE KICKS, THE SOUND OF THE DOOR CREAKED SHUT.)

LUXORD: Would you like some tea?

SEPHY: Oh. Thank you.

(THE CRANE COMES ALIVE AS CHAINS WHIR AROUND, CAUSING THE ARM TO DRAG THE HEAVY BOX ABOVE THE DARK FLAT SURFACE OF WATER. MARLUXIA HELPLESSLY BANGS AGAINST THE WALLS OF THE TINY SPACED BOX)

LUXORD: You ready?

SEPHY: Over to you.

GUARD: *Now!*

(THE CRANE RELEASES THE SAFE AS IT PLUNGES INTO THE WATER WITH A SPLASH, GRAVITY PULLING IT DOWN AS MARLUXIA PANICS ABOUT HIS ESCAPE.)

SEPHY: Splash! *CHUCKLES IN LAUGHTER*Job done!

(THE SAFE CONTINUES TO ENTER THE DARKENED BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN AS WATER BEGINS TO FILL THE TINY VOLUME OF THE SAFE, H2O RISING TO THE CEILING. MARLY QUICKLY TAKES A BREATH THEN HOLDS IT AS HIS HANDS SCAMPER ACROSS THE WALLS IN A HURRY)

LUXORD: Hell is going to seem like a day at the spa by the time we're through with these Nobodies. Wouldn't you say?

SEPHY: You had me at "hell."

(MARLUXIA STRUGGLES TO KEEP HIMSELF AFLOAT AS WATER ENTERS HIS MOUTH, GURGLING IT OUT INTO THE TINY 1.3 INCH OF AVALIABLE AIR AS HE YELLS IN AGONY)

SAIX: *WHISPERS* I love you so much. Always keep something up my sleeve.

(MARLUXIA DROPS DOWN AGAIN, HOLDING HIS BREATH AS HE TAKES OFF HIS WATCH AND SEARCHES FOR AN AVALIABLE TOOL TO ESCAPE. LUCKILY A PIN WAS EJECTED FROM THE SIDE GLOWING BLUE. HOVERING HIS FINGERS OVER AN AVALIABLE HOLE, MARLY EFFORTLESSLY RE-SURFACES EVERY FIVE SECONDS, MUMBLING IN DIFFICULTY AS HE FIDDLED WITH THE PIN AGAINST THE CORRECT HOLE. THE SOLUTION TO THE PUZZLE CAUSED THE WOLF PAW SYMBOL ON THE DOOR OF THE SAFE TO GLOW BRIGHT BLUE BEFORE MARLY HEARD A CLICK. HE FALLS UNCONCIOUS AS HIS BODY AND THE SAFE HIT THE BED OF THE OCEAN.)

(JEEP DOOR CLOSES AS LUXORD SITS INSIDE, EMITTING A

SIGH)

LUXORD: I wish I could dredge from the muck of my soul one speck of remorse, but I can't. So I'll stick to the business at hand and try not to smile too broadly. And, uh, thank you for delivering Mr. Marluxia Rhodes.

ZEXION: I take it it's done.

SEPHY: Literally hit the bottom.

LUXORD: Now, where are the Nobodies?

ZEXION: They're performers. Their pride, their ego, their need to be adored are all too powerful to keep them out of the limelight for long.

LUXORD: If they don't make themselves known, you will find yourself in a very similar position to Mr. Rhodes. Are we clear about that?

ZEXION: As clear as the water he's under.

LUXORD: *BRINGS OUT A CHECK* You'll have the rest when I have the Nobodies.

(AXEL DIVES DOWN UNDERWATER AND SAVES MARLUXIA; THE NOBODIES GATHER AROUND HIS BODY ON THE DOCK, LOOKING WORRIED)

THE NOBODIES: Marluxia!

ROXAS: *PATS HIS CHEEK* Marly, come on, buddy, breathe!

YUFFIE: Marly?

DEMYX: Marluxia, come on!

(MARLUXIA COUGHS OUT WATER WITH DIFFICULTY)

YUFFIE: You're okay.

ROXAS: Jesus! You scared the hell out of us, man.

DEMYX: Are you all right, bro?

MARLY: *STANDS UP WITH A WOBBLE* Okay! Thank you!

AXEL: *SLINGS ARM AROUND HIS SHOULDER* This is the least I could do.

MARLY: No. There's a hell of a lot less you could've done. That was not an option. You took a bullet for us, it was huge.

ROXAS: You really did, man.

MARLY: *BREATHING CALMS* Thanks for pulling me out. Seriously.

DEMYX: Yeah.

YUFFIE: You got yourself out. We did the easy part.

Literally, in my case, I was just standing on the shore while Hayes jumped down and got you. I'm serious.

(MARLUXIA COUGHS SOFTLY)

ROXAS: Hey, you guys. Something's not right.

AXEL: What's wrong?

YUFFIE: What?

ROXAS: *FEELS THE CARD THOUGHTFULLY* It's fake.

YUFFIE: *DISMAYED* What?

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(BACK IN XALDIN'S MAGIC SHOP WHERE THE NOBODIES ARE GATHERED IN THE BACK ROOM, DRINKING TEA)

YUFFIE: No, I had the stick. The actual stick. I swear, it was in my hand, in the lab, and then I put it in the little case thing. And I gave it to Hayes.

AXEL: Right, which I then gave to Marly. Is there any chance you've possibly misplaced it at any point?

MARLY: *SHAKES HIS HEAD* No, I took it from you and then slipped it back in your coat when I pushed you out.

DEMYX: Either way, we're left holding a whole sack full of nada.

ROXAS: Yeah, but they're gonna come after us as if we do have something.

YUFFIE: No. Okay? I agree that somebody got the better of us. Okay? Somehow. But I don't agree that we have a sack full of nada. Because we're all here. That's a sack full of something. *TINY SIGH* Listen, we all know that Aeleus is not going to stop until he gets that chip. And we're the only ones that even know that he's alive. *FLICKS CARD IN HER HAND* We can't just walk away. That's not what the Nobodies do.

AXEL: There's a quote. Um... It's actually by the magician that made me wanna do this in the first place. It's, uh... "A magician's greatest power lies forever shrouded in his empty fist."

DEMYX: "And the very idea that he can convince the world that he is, in fact, carrying with him a secret."

AXEL: That's Saix Tsukino.

DEMYX: *QUIETLY MUTTERS IN UNDERSTANDING* Right.

ROXAS: So what are you saying? That we should pretend like we have something we don't?

(MARLUXIA TAPS SOFTLY ON THE TABLE TWO TIMES)

MARLY: What is Sephiroth's greatest fear? Being seen. And

what does the stick do?

YUFFIE: The stick can un-encode anything. It can open up a back door into any computer on the planet.

ROXAS: Including his.

YUFFIE: *NODS IN AGREEMENT* Yeah.

AXEL: *GRABS THE CARD/CHIP* Right, we not only make him think that we have it, but that we're going to use it to expose and destroy him.

MARLY: We need a plan. But we don't have time.

AXEL: We have each other and there are five of us.

YUFFIE: But we also need supplies, right? And resources. And probably more than five people.

(XALDIN AND BOBO JOIN THEM WITH A GREETING)

BOBO: Do you really think you don't have help?

AXEL: Oh, she speaks English. Of course. Yeah.

BOBO: Do you know why the Fool is the most powerful card in the tarot? Not because the person who draws him is a fool. He's a fool because he's a clean slate, and, therefore, can become anything. You were chosen. All of you.

XALDIN: Not because of who you are, but because of who

you might become.

DEMYX: When you say "chosen"... Are you part of the Eye?

BOBO: Yes. We are part of the Eye. You've each doubted our existence. Wondering if we, indeed, were watching. We are. We always have been.

AXEL: *CHUCKLES* This is the best magic shop in the world. You know what she's saying, right?

MARLY: Yes. That now we have resources and help. *WHISPERS* Thank you. *RAISES TEA CUP* So, who's in?

AXEL: I'm in.

YUFFIE: Yeah, I'm in.

ROXAS: Let's do this.

(THEY ALL CLINK THIER TEACUPS IN AGREEMENT)

DEMYX: *Gumbei (Cheers.)*

BOBO: *Gumbei (Cheers.)*

AXEL: *Gumbei (Cheers.)*

ROXAS, YUFFIE, MARLUXIA: *Gumbei (Cheers.)*

(VIEW OF THE EVENING WATERS IN FRONT OF THE SANDS CASINO)

SEPHY: *SOFTLY* No, no, no.

(OPENS UP THE YOUTUBE APP ON HIS I-PAD, THE SCREEN GREETING HIM WITH A VIDEO FROM THE NOBODIES)

ROXAS: Not long ago, we were tricked. I was exposed and brought back from the dead.

YUFFIE: So we thought it was only fitting that we do the same thing to the person who did it to us.

AXEL: Midnight, New Year's Eve. London. We will be performing a series of shows that all connect to our big finale, so pay close attention to each trick.

SEPHIROTH: Get my father. Run!

(BACK AT THE NYPD)

LADY: I want Interpol, Scotland Yard, whoever we have in London. What do we know about Rhodes?

COWAN: Wherever the Nobodies are, that's where he is. Let's get to the airport.

(PANS TO COMPUTER SCREEN WITH THE NOBODIES ON YOUTUBE)

DEMYX: So leave your kiddies at home and get ready for a wild night, because we, too, will bring someone back from

the dead.

(THE NYPD HOP INTO THIER CARS TO DRIVE TO THE AIRPORT)

LADY: Let's move, everyone!

♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜

(A PRIVATE JET SOARS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED OVER THE CLOUDS)

AXEL: In front of the largest stage in the world... The actual world.

DEMYX: You know they're playing you, right? Leading you into a trap?

AELEUS: Yeah, but the threat is real. This card can hack into any system on the planet, including ours. They have it, why wouldn't they use it to expose us? Me. Everything we've done. Is it real, Mr. Welles?

(DEMYX TAPS THOUGH SEVERAL PICTURES OF THE MAP)

DEMYX: The threat is real.

ROXAS: So, how do we stay ahead of them?

DEMYX: We need to get to London by midnight.

♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜♛♜

(PRIVATE JET SOARS THROUGH THE CLOUDS TO REVEAL A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE LONDON FERRIS WHEEL GLOWING BLUE AT NIGHT)

FEMALE NEWSCASTER: We are here in London on this New Year's Eve, and the crowds are out in force.

MALE NEWSCASTER: Locals and tourists alike getting ready for the party of the year.

ANOTHER FEMALE NEWSCASTER: A video gone viral from the infamous Nobody magicians has surfaced.

ANOTHER MALE NEWSCASTER: They promise to make a grand reappearance.

THIRD MALE NEWSCASTER: But will it end in their arrest on national television? Or some sort of vindication? Who knows where they'll show up...

THIRD FEMALE NEWSCASTER: But we do know, wherever, whenever that is, people will be watching.

(SEPHY AND HIS MEN BOARD OFF THE PLANE)

SEPHY: Yeah, texts, tweets, Instagrams. Anything that says "Nobodies," brags about seeing the Nobodies, tag them and bundle them. Dad, who do we have security-wise on this? Your guys?

AELEUS: Whoever you want.

SEPHY: Well, we want all of them and all their friends. Anyone who wants to work stationed throughout the city, so they can be anywhere in 60 seconds.

(SEPHY'S MEN GET IN AS THE CAR SCREECHES AWAY)

(THE KEY OF DESTINY APPEARS IN A SHOPPING BOOTH, CAPTURING THE SMALL CROWD)

ROXAS: Hello! Hey! My name's Roxas Hendericks. Goddamn, it feels good to be back. All right, gather around. Indulge me.

(THE CROWD STEPS FORWARD TO LISTEN IN)

I wanna talk to you about something real quick. You all know Three Card Monte, also known as "Find the Lady"? Trick performed by street hustlers all over the world. And why street hustlers? Because as soon as you walk up to the table, you lose.

(CROWD CLAMOURS IN AGREEMENT)

ROXAS: Every time. Let me demonstrate.

(REVEALS THREE LIFE-SIZED CARDS FROM THE BOOTH)

ROXAS: While we're at it, let's find ourselves a life-sized Queen.

(CROWD YELLS IN URGENCY AS ROXAS VOLUNTEERS A YOUNG LADY TO STEP ON THE BOOTH)

ROXAS: Ma'am, would you mind being my Queen?

(LADY NODS IN EXCITEMENT)

ROXAS: Don't worry. I promise you there's a 50 percent chance you'll get her back after the show.

(CROWD LAUGHS)

ROXAS: Head over there. Thank you very much. *CLAPS HANDS* All right. Let's find ourselves some Jacks to serve our Queen!

(WAREHOUSE SOMEWHERE IN LONDON)

CHASE: Trust me, gentlemen. I know how these guys work now. They're gonna start with a tease. A few little pop-ups. Something to lure you in. Like... Well, you know, like Three Card Monte, where the guy goes, "Looky here, but no, no, looky here!" Except when all these little tricks are done, the only thing you're gonna be looking at is the inside of your own colon, with the words "Nobodies" written all over it. In blood.

LUXORD: We get the picture, Mr. Welles. And get out of my chair.

(VIEW OF OPEN SHOPPING SQUARE BESIDE THE RIVER THAMES WHERE YUFFIE IS STANDING ON A SMALL BOX AS A STAGE, PEOPLE GATHERED AROUND HER WHILE SKY LIGHTS TURN ON ONE BY ONE)

YUFFIE: Hello, everybody! Come close, come on!

(CROWD CLAPS IN GLEE)

YUFFIE: *CALMS THEM DOWN* All right, all right, so listen. Tonight, I am going to make something fly using actual magic. Are you ready?

CROWD: Yeah!

YUFFIE: I'm going to take a very large vessel, I'm gonna make it fly over there and land on the Thames. Can you handle that?

ROXAS: Same rules apply as before. All you need to do is keep your eye on the Queen. It's as simple as that. Are you guys ready?

CROWD: Yeah!

(BACK IN WAREHOUSE WHERE SEPHIROTH ALERTS HIS WORKMATES ABOUT THE STRANGE SIGNAL)

SEPHY: Dad, look at this. Tag this one. Where does it come from?

(LUXORD BOTHERS NOT TO ANSWER AS HE NODS TOWARDS A YOUNG INDIAN LADY SEATED BY THE COMPUTER)

URN: Near the river. Looks like the shows are starting. But we're not the only ones who found them.

SEPHY: What do you mean?

URN: It's on Channel One.

(FBI MOBILE COMMAND UNIT VAN BACKS UP AS IT BEEPS)

LADY: Let's go to 2.

COWAN: Here we go. Got him. We have a location. It's Roxas Hendericks. Here come the Nobodies.

LADY: Okay, we're moving. Let's go, let's go.

COWAN: Typing in grid coordinates now.

ROXAS: Turn around. Hide yourselves with the cards.

(THE VOLUNTEERS TURN AROUND WITH THIER BACKS FACED AS THE CARDS HIDE THEM)

And here we go. Switch!

(CARDS TRADE PLACES AS THE THIRD STAYS STILL; QUICK SHOT OF BEEPING CORDINATES ON SCREEN.)

ROXAS: You guys still have your eye on her? You want me to go back and do it?

(THE CROWD SHAKES THIER HEADS NO)

ROXAS: Okay, all right. I'm moving on. And switch. Where is she? (WALKS TO THE THIRD CARD AS AUDIENCE CLAMOURS AND POINTS) Down at the end? You sure? All right, can I get a drumroll from my man in the back?

(GUY BEGINS TO DRUM THE FINAL MOMENT)

ROXAS: Thank you very much. *HEADS OVER TO REVEAL THE FIRST CARD* Uh-oh. *MOVES ON TO THIRD CARD* Uh-oh. *PICKS THE MIDDLE REVEALING A GASPING LADY IN EXCITEMENT* There's my girl.

(LADY LAUGHS IN BACKGROUND)

ROXAS: Not my girl, 100 percent your girl. But just in this situation.

YUFFIE: Okay, but I gotta warm up a little bit first. Okay? So, uh, let me just make something small fly, like... Fly, fly, fly!

(FLICKS PLAYING CARD INTO AIR AS IT MORPHS INTO A FLOCK OF DOVES IN FLIGHT)

(CROWD GASPS IN AWE)

YUFFIE: Wow, right? Look at that!

(CORWD MUTTERS IN EXCITEMENT)

YUFFIE: *POUTS PLAYFULLY* Aw. Come on, people. Tough crowd. *POINTS TO OLD MAN* You, fly!

OLD MAN: Me?

YUFFIE: Check your fly.

(THE MAN LOOKS DOWN AND UNZIPS, ONLY TO GET STARTLED BY A DOVE TAKING OFF FROM HIS PANTS AS THE CROWD AROUSES IN LAUGHTER OF AWE.)

YUFFIE: *FADES LAUGHING* You like that?

(CROWD CLAPS IN PRAISE)

YUFFIE: You support that relationship? That guy had a bird in his pants. That's disgusting.

(WAREHOUSE ETC.)

GUARD 1: Copy that. We've got two sightings reported. Heading to Greenwich Market.

SEPHY: Get me Zexion.

SEPHY: Zexion, the FBI are here. They're moving.

ZEXION: Let 'em move. That's what the Nobodies want.

SEPHY: Well, what if they get there first? That can't happen.

ZEXION: I guarantee you, they won't. Find the pattern. You do that, and you'll be able to cut them off before they get to their final trick. If it makes you feel better, I'll take care of the FBI.

(BEEPING IS HEARD FROM ONE OF THE SCREENS)

(LIGHTS TURN ON AS CROWD FACES AXEL UNDER THE RAIN.)

AXEL: *CHUCKLES WITH A MUTTER* OK, well, I guess you found me!

(BACK IN WAREHOUSE)

URN: We've got a third spot.

SEPHY: Okay, everybody, we're getting a pattern.

(HE HEADS OVER TO THE SCREEN WHERE THE SECURITY CAMERAS ARE DISPLAY LIVE CITY ACTIVITY.)

SEPHY: Urn... Give me two, 13 and 21.

(URN SWITCHES SCREENS TO 13 AND 21, THE ODD FAMILIAR SHAPE OF A PINK HAIRED MAN WALKING IN SEARCH OF THE NOBODIES)

SEPHY: What the hell is that? Freeze that and zoom in.

(URN OBLIGES, FREEZING THE FIGURE AS IT LOOKS CASUAL AND NOT HEAVILY SUSPICIOUS)

SEPHY: *WHISPERS* How the hell did this happen? He's dead. We watched him drown. How the hell did this happen?

LUXORD: Given that it did happen, the pertinent question is, what are we gonna do about it?

SEPHY: We're gonna stop him, Dad. We'll stop him.

LUXORD: Where's my coat?

CHASE: Aelues, for the record, I never loved the safe idea.

SEPHY: Oh, I know where they're going. The next show is Demyx's and it's by the river. Chase, you need to get to

him so we can find the Nobodies' entry point for the finale.

(CAR SCREECHES AWAY AS TRUCK FOLLOWS IN PURSUIT)

(RAIN POURS ON THE OPEN SQUARE OF LONDON AS AXEL HOODIES HIMSELF IN A BLACK RAIN JACKET, GRABBING THE CROWD'S ATTENTION WHILE HIS RED HAIR SPIKES FLATTEN AGAINST HIS NECK)

AXEL: I have a confession to make. I've been told I have some control issues. I've learned that it's really, really hard to control people, so I'm gonna try to control something that's a lot easier than people. I'm gonna try to control the weather.

(CROWD HOLLERS WITH CLAPS)

AXEL: Yeah, rain, um... It'd be a little difficult to make it rain, right? That would be something that only Godith can do, right? I'm gonna do something that Godith can't do. I'm not just gonna make it clear up. No, no, no. I'm gonna make it actually stop.

(INTRO TO "TRIFECTA" STARTS PLAYING AS AXEL POSES HIS HANDS AS IF THE FORCE IS WITH HIM AND FREEZES THE RAINDROPS TO A HALT. THE CAMERA ZOOMS AWAY FROM HIM AND CAPTURES THE GAPING AUDIENCE

SHELLSHOCKED TOWARDS THE BILLIONS OF RAINDROPS DANCING IN THE AIR)

AXEL: And can Godith do that? *SHAKES HEAD* Mmm. No, I don't think so. Or what about make it go up?

(AXEL RAISES HIS HANDS IN THE AIR AS THE DROPS RISE SKYWARD INTO THE EVENING AIR)

ROXAS: Are you still with me?

CROWD: Yeah!

ROXAS: Watch the Queen on the left. Let's do it. Turn around. Switch! Show me the lady. Show me the lady! The end? End?

(ROXAS PUNCHES THE CARDS IN ORDER, REVEALING AN EMPTY SPACE AS THEY FALL FLAT ON THE GROUND, MAKING THE CROWD GASP IN DISBELIEF)

ROXAS: You know what? I'm actually starting to feel kinda bad. It's just because I can actually feel that you guys are paying attention. It's just that... You know, it's unfortunate that it's the wrong kind of attention.

YUFFIE: Yeah, we need a fresher bird.

(WHIPS OUT A DOVE)

YUFFIE: *STROKES HEAD* He's so cute. He's so cute! *TURNS DARK WITH A SMILE* Let's kill him, right?

GUY IN CROWD: What!?

MARLY: Demyx, move into position.

DEMYX: Got it, Marly. Uh, I'm on my way. I'll see you there.

MARLY: Yuffie, stand by, all right?

AXEL: Or, what about just go, I don't know, just go insane?

(AXEL FLICKS HIS ARMS TOWARDS THE CROWD AS THE SUDDEN SHOWER OF RAIN DROPS ATTACK CROWD'S UMBRELLAS WITH A "WOW")

FEMALE NEWSCASTER: Reports are coming in from all over London as the Nobodies appear to have taken over the whole city for their show.

(DEM'S TWIN CATCHES UP WITH THE MELODIUS NOCTURNE AS THEY BOTH WALK THROUGH AN OPEN HALL)

CHASE: Hey, broski-whaddya-knowski? Where you headed?

DEMYX: Please, bro, don't do this.

CHASE: Where are you headed? North, south, east? East. Tower of London? Tower Bridge? Near Tower Bridge? The Thames! *BEGINS TO JUMP LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL* You're going to the Thamesy-Whemsy! You're so easy!

DEMYX: Bro, if there's any chance of us ever having a relationship...

CHASE: There's not. Where's your entry? South Bank? Greenwich? Greenwich. *LAUGHS SOFTLY WHILE SING SONGS* I know where you're going. I know where...

(DEMYX STANDS HIS GROUND OF SILENT ANGER AS HE PUSHES HIS TWIN INTO ANOTHER PERSON)

GUY: Watch it, hobo.

(PHONE RINGS AS MARLUXIA PICKS UP)

MARLY: Hey, Demyx. Oh, come on. Tell me you're kidding. How? When? *WHISPERS THROUGH GRITTED TEETH* Shit. All right. All right, I got it. Don't worry about it. I'll warn the others.

(THE CROWD DISAPOINTINGLY HOLLERS OUT REMARKS AS YUFFIE TRIES AGAIN BY SNAPPING THE DOVE'S HEAD OFF)

YUFFIE: Sorry. Just... What? I just told you...

(PHONE TUNES)

YUFFIE: Phone call. Hello?

MARLY: Yuffie.

YUFFIE: Marluxia. Ah, yeah, kind of in the middle of something right now.

MARLY: Wrap it up. Meet me at the rendezvous point now.

YUFFIE: What?

MARLY: Now!

AXEL: Was that an act of Godith? No. No, no, no, that was an act of me. And the strobe lights and rain machines. And I hope you guys were paying attention. Because you're gonna need to know all of that for the final.

ROXAS: So how did I do it? Did I use a Barry Trap? Maybe some switches or a few duplicates?

MARLY: Roxas, go now!

ROXAS: You know what? I hate to say it. You're gonna have

to wait to find out. I know. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I love you all.

(FLICKS PLAYING CARDS ABOVE HIS HEAD AS HE DISAPPEARS, THE CARDS LEFT ON THE FLOOR MAKING THE CROWD MUTTER WITH CONFUSION)

MARLY: Yuffie, go!

YUFFIE: I have to go. *RELEASES DOVES AS THEY FLY AROUND HER TO HIDE HER IDENTITY*

(SKYLIGHTS THUMP ON AS AXEL FALLS ON HIS BACK AGAINST THE PUDDLE, THE WATER SPLASH MAKES HIM VANISH INTO GROUND)

(THE FBI GO THROUGH ROXAS'S BOOTH WHERE THE PLAYING CARDS WERE STILL THERE NOT PICKED UP)

COWAN: Out of the way, FBI! Move, move, move! Go! Get some men in that park! Men in the park, now!

ZEXION: You gonna fill up on appetizers? Or save room for the main course?

LADY: Where the hell are the Nobodies?

ZEXION: You can chase them all you want, you're just

gonna wind up holding your own tails. Or, you can let them come to you. So, what's it gonna be? Chase them? Or make a deal with me?

(THE NOBODIES RUN THROUGH THE STREETS OF LONDON TO REACH A LINE OF MOTORBIKES WITH HELMETS)

AXEL: Again? How did we get found out again?

MARLUXIA: It's fine, it's fine. We'll just cut to the finale.

AXEL: Where's Demyx?

MARLY: Fine. I don't know.

AXEL: Where's Yuffie?

(THEY APPROACH A LINE OF BIKES, PLACING THIER HELMETS ON)

YUFFIE: I'm right here! What the hell happened?

DEMYX: My goddamn brother happened.

MARLUXIA: Don't worry about it. We just gotta get to the destination. Yuffie, can you handle that thing?

YUFFIE: I can ride it. Have you asked the guys that question, or just me?

MARLUXIA: Yeah, good point.

ROXAS: Let's go!

YUFFIE: No, Roxas!

(TIRES SCREECH AS ROXAS GOES FIRST, THE SOUND OF GUNSHOTS FROM A TAILGATING CAR CAUSES HIS BIKE TO SLIP OVER)

ROXAS: Shit!

MARLUXIA: Roxas's down. We gotta get him.

(MARLY AND AXEL GO AHEAD)

AXEL: Come on, move!

MARLY: Roxas! Go, go!

(ROXAS GETS BACK ON HIS BIKE AND ROARS OFF- A BULLET CATCHING THE REAR SHIELD WHILE YUFFIE AND DEMYX ARE LEFT BEHIND AS SHE TEACHES HIM INTO SOME 101'S ON RIDING A MOTORBIKE)

YUFFIE: That's the brake. That's the gas. You'll figure it out.

(YUFFIE SCREECHES OFF LEAVING DEMYX CONFUSED)

YUFFIE: Come on, follow me!

DEMYX: That's it?

(ROXAS ABANDONES HIS BIKE AS HE PUNCHES AN AGENT IN THE FACE, TAKING THEM OUT)

MARLY: Hey, ready?

AXEL: Yeah!

(AXEL AND MARLY CATCH YUFFIE AS HER BIKE SWEEPS PAST THIER BIKES IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

MARLY: Get on.

YUFFIE: Yeah!

DEMYX: Okay, guys, I'm coming!

(HIS BIKE SWAYS WITH A START AS DEMYX GETS THE THING OUT OF CONTROL)

DEMYX: Whoa! Jesus! I'm coming!

(AND LETS IT SPEED INTO ANOTHER TRUCK CAUSING IT TO EXPLODE UPON IMPACT, CAUSING DEMYX TO ROLL OVER IN YELPS)

LUXORD: Get up! Come on!

DEMYX: Okay. You got me. Those things are really dangerous!

AGENTS: Come on! Go! Get him in! Move it!

YUFFIE: *YELPS* Ow!

(THE DOORS TO THE VAN CLOSE SHUT AS IT SCREECHES AWAY)

(FBI INTEROGATION VAN; BEEPING OCCURS FROM TRACKING SCREEN)

LADY: What is happening? Where are they?

ZEXION: They should be arriving any second. That is, if they're gonna get here by midnight.

(CHASE'S JEEP CARRY THE NOBODIES TO AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION)

CHASE: Ah! Okay, feeling fear. Fear. Anger, anger. Oh, full house!

LUXORD: That's enough.

CHASE: I was done.

LUXORD: So nice to see you all again. But since we're such old friends, let's skip the formalities. One of you has something we require. So give it over.

(THE NOBODIES STARE AT HIM IN SILENCE, REFUSING TO ACCEPT HIS DEAL)

SEPHY: Nothing at all? Really?

(MARLY SITS UP BUT GETS PUSHED BACK DOWN BY SEPHY)

SEPHY: Sit down!

(THE DOME TO THE WAREHOUSE OPENS AS THEY LEAD THE NOBODIES TO BOARD ON A LEGACY 650 PRIVATE JET)

SEPHY: Let's go, let's go! Let's go, let's go!

(THE DOORS TO THE VAN BANG OPEN AS SEPHY'S MEN PUSH THE NOBODIES TOWARDS THE WHIRRING PLANE)

SEPHY: Hurry up and move them quickly before they can do anything.

(THE STAGE LIGHTS ANNOYINGLY BLINDS LUXORD'S EYES)

LUXORD: Get those lights off me!

SEPHY'S MEN: Get on the plane!

YUFFIE: Ow! Hey!

AGENTS: Get on the plane!

(THE PLANE'S ENGINES WHIR TO MAX SPEED AS IT SWITCHES TO THE INTERIOR AILES, THE NOBODIES SEATED WITH SEPHY AND LUXORD)

YUFFIE: Hey!

ROXAS: Whoa, whoa, hey!

SEPHY: Yeah, uh, take off immediately.

(CHASE PLAYFULLY LAUGHS AS DEMYX GETS PUSHED BACK IN HIS SEAT WITH A GRUNT)

SEPHY: You know, you make it almost too easy? I mean, even your hilarious attempts to make yourselves unpredictable, just follow the same pattern each time. Set up, set up, set up. *GASPS SOFTLY* Big reveal. Which tonight was going to be stroke of midnight, middle of the Thames? Tell me if I'm warm.

(THE NOBODIES STAY SILENT AS SEPHY HUFFS)

SEPHY: Well, there will be a big reveal, and it will come now.

LUXORD: The stick, dear boy.

AXEL: No.

SEPHY: Fine. Start with her.

(AN AGENT TAKES YUFFIE BY THE NECK WITH A KNIFE IN WARNING)

YUFFIE/NOBODIES: Whoa, whoa, hey, hey, hey!

MARLY: Give it to him.

YUFFIE: Axel, give him the card.

MARLY: Just give it to him.

ROXAS: Axel, come on.

(AXEL FLICKS OUT THE CARD AS THE PLANE'S ENGINES WHIR AGAIN MAX SPEED)

SEPHY: We'll have a closer look.

(TAKES CARD FROM THE PYRO'S HANDS AND SCANS THE CHIP WITH A SCANNER)

MARLY: Okay, I owe you an apology.

AXEL: Leader, you should have planned an escape, okay?

MARLY: This is the both of us.

AXEL: Okay, it's the both of us.

ROXAS: Guys, come on! Come on, stop!

AXEL: You, to save your little girlfriend!

ROXAS: To save my... He had a knife to her head!

YUFFIE: *GLARES* I'm a Nobody, you dick!

AXEL: All right, you know what?

ROXAS: This is not the time!

YUFFIE: And you, what's your deal, man?

DEMYX: Look, they're not gonna get blood all over the seats. They're probably gonna throw us out of the plane.

YUFFIE: Really?

SEPHY: I'm sorry to interrupt, but I just have to say congratulations. And thank you!

LUXORD: It's real.

YUFFIE: What? *WHISPERS IN DOUBT* It's real?

SEPHY: Bring them through.

(HIS MEN GRAB THE NOBODIES AS THEY LEAD THEM TOWARDS THE FRONT OF THE PLANE)

AXEL: Did you say it's real?

ROXAS: What is he talking about?

SEPHY: Move!

LUXORD: Well done, my boy.

(THE GAMBLER OF FATE CLAPS WHILE POURING HIMSELF A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE)

LUXORD: Cote Du Marisule champagne. It's the most expensive bottle on Ea:rth. $1.2 million. And I saved it just for this occasion.

DEMYX: Honestly, same bottle, Liquor Shack, 700K. Hey. You got what you wanted. So, does this mean you're letting us go?

SEPHY: Knowing what you know about us? No.

LUXORD: You sure?

SEPHY: Chase, what shall we do?

CHASE: Toss them out.

(OPERA MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY AS CHASE OPENS THE FRONT DOOR WHICH BRINGS IN AIR WHOOSHING UP A STORM)

CHASE: Get your last words in quickly, everybody!

YUFFIE: No! Come on! No!

SEPHY: Farewell.

DEMYX: Oh, God! No! Wait! I just wanna say... I came into the world with the wrong family, but I'm leaving with the right one. I love you guys!

YUFFIE: No!

AXEL: No, no, no!

CHASE: This is how I kicked you out of the womb.

DEMYX: *SCREAM ECHOES* No!

CHASE: Who's next?

MARLY: No, wait! Let me go! *SCREAMS FADE* Nooo!!!

YUFFIE: Let go of me! No, no, no! Let me go!

SEPHY: Toss her!

YUFFIE: Oh, God! But please remember my name, Yuffie Maaaaayy!!!

SEPHY: *CHUCKLES* Oh God.

LUXORD: Hurry up and shut that door! It's getting cold in here.

CHASE: Okay, hit the road, Roxas!

ROXAS: No, no, no! (ROXAS'S SCREAM FADES AWAY) Ahhh!!!

AXEL: *PLEADING* No! No! No, no, no! *SCREAM FADES* NOOOO!!!!

SEPHY: A lot of brain, but not enough brawn.

(THE DOOR TO THE PLANE SHUTS AS LUXORD SCOFFS)

CHASE: Oh, that was fun!

LUXORD: *HOLDS UP WINE GLASS* Cheers! Well done, my boy.

(THEY BOTH GULP DOWN THE WINE WHEN THEY BOTH SPIT IT OUT IN DISGUST)

SEPHY: Um... No, is it supposed to taste like that?

LUXORD: No, it is not.

(THE LABEL TO THE WINE PEELS OFF OF THE BOTTLE)

(PLANE ROCKS FORWARD WHILE LIGHTS FLICKER OUT)

SEPHY: What the hell is going on?

(THE 5 NOBODIES TROLL FACE THROUGH THE WINDOW WHILE THEY LAUGH IN MOCKERY)

AXEL: Okay, come pick them up!

YUFFIE: Come on.

MARLY: Come on out.

(BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE THAMES RIVER, THE PLANE SITTING ON A FLOATING DECK AS THE WALLS OPEN UP)

LADY ANNOUNCER: Ladies and gentlemen... The Nobodies!

(THE NOBODIES STAND ON THE RIGHT WING OF THE PLANE AS AXEL CALMS THE CROWD DOWN)

AXEL: No, you should feel pretty good about yourself, man. You predicted it correctly. The Thames, stroke of midnight. New Year's Eve. Happy New Year!

(FBI VAN)

COWAN: Unbelievable!

(WALKIE-TALKIE SOUNDS THROUGH)

LADY: We are moving now.

COWAN: The whole thing just changed.

LADY: All backup into position stat!

COWAN: We're on the move.

(THEY WALK OVER TO THE DECK WHERE THE PLANE IS.)

COWAN: You're staying here!

ZEXION: Of course.

LADY: Move! Move! Out of the way!

AXEL: Wow! Thank you very much, London! We would like to acknowledge not just our old friend, Luxord Tressler. But his young and very brilliant son, Sephiroth Mabry. Who has performed one of the greatest feats of illusion even we have ever seen. He has, amazingly, brought himself back from the dead!

(CROWD GASPS IN DELIGHT)

DEMYX: But before he did that, he revealed someone. And we think it only right to give him a proper introduction.

AXEL: He is our friend and he is our leader. Marluxia Tsukino!

ROXAS: Get over here!

YUFFIE: Yeah!

MARLY: So, normally only the magician, his assistant, and a few trusted stage hands know the secret of a trick. But tonight, however, in this effect, all of you people around the Thames here. And since we're streaming live, everyone around the world already knows everything. And only these fellows here are the ones left in the dark. So let's see how closely you were watching our shows.

ROXAS: Remember when we were playing "Find the Lady," and I said that we used a Barry Trap. Some classic switches and a few duplicates? Well, that's how we switched the driver of the truck. Which took us to a duplicate hangar where we used your need to rush, and your fear of being seen let you do the work for us.

LUXORD: Get those lights off me!

YUFFIE: So, the airplane. How did we get it to fly?

AXEL: Well, we used fans, and lights and rain machines.

(YUFFIE YELPS AS SHE THUMPS AGAINST THE SOFT BED, LAUGHING TO HERSELF IN GLEE)

ROXAS: Obviously, all of this was reliant on us getting caught. But we needed to make sure that you would do

exactly what we needed you to do once you did catch us.

DEMYX: My brother Chase, who was technical adviser to the losing team. He taught us that it's all about blind spots.

CHASE: I know where you're going!

DEMYX: And, uh, surprises.

CHASE: Watch it, hobo.

ROXAS: Why don't you watch the watch I'm wearing, the where of where you're watching, and sleep!

(THE KEY OF DESTINY LULLS CHASE INTO A DEEP NAP AS HIS HEAD RESTS AGAINST ROXY'S SHOULDER)

ROXAS: It's going to be your idea to throw the Nobodies out of the plane.

DEMYX: If all of this is kind of confusing to you, I can maybe catch you up on it later. Probably see you what, three to five?

(THE CROWD CLAMOURS)

CHASE: Come on, put it there. *DEMYX MISSES HIGH FIVE AS CROWD 'OOOHS'* Hey! Tit for tat, bro!

ROXAS: Basically, we showed them everything. How you kidnapped us to steal the very thing that is in your pocket right now. *FLICKS CARD* Whoops!

(AXEL CATCHES IT WITH A WINK AND SMIRK AS CROWD LAUGHS)

DEMYX: You know, this thing here, which you said you could use to adjust markets, manipulate governments, and spy on whomever you choose.

YUFFIE: Also, you could, as you said, control the public from outside the grid.

MARLUXIA: These men destroy people's lives. Spying on the world, robbing you of your right to privacy. And they do that by hiding in the dark. So, in the Nobodies tradition, we're here to expose them. Tonight, they, like all of us, are finally stepping into the light.

(CROWD CHEERS)

AXEL: Thank you, everybody! We are the Nobodies and we will be back very soon!

CROWD: Five, four, three, two, one!

(FIREWORKS LIGHT THE MOMENT AS THE BELL TO THE LONDON TOWER BONGS SEVERAL TIMES WHILE POLICE SIRENS CRY THROUGH OUT THE EVENT)

LADY: Hey, we're on the clock.

GUARD: Get a move on.

COWAN: There they are! There's more inside.

SEPHY: Don't you bloody touch me!

COWAN: The Nobodies are over on the...

(THE AGENTS HALT THEMSELVES AS THEY CONFUSINGLY STARE AT THE WING OF THE PLANE WHERE THE NOBODIES STOOD- NOW EMPTY)

COWAN: Oh, shit!

LADY: Stay with them!

COWAN: Everybody spread out! *YELLS* Nobody leaves this barge!

(LADY CATCHES UP WITH MARLUXIA AS HE HALTS AND TURNS AROUND)

LADY: Rhodes, hold it right there! Do not move!

MARLUXIA: *HOLDS OUT STICK* This contains everything. Not just Sephiroth and Tressler, but all their dealings. All their contacts, the entire network.

LADY: And why on Ea:rth would I believe you?

MARLUXIA: I told ya. I'm the same man I've always been.

COWAN: Move it! Come on! Let's go, go, go!

CHASE: I'm not part of this organization! I'm Demyx.

YELLS WHILE GETTING CUFFED BY THE COPS I'm a patsy! I'm a patsy!

LADY: Ten minutes.

MARLY: Now you're playing the long game.

(CHOPPER HOVERS OVER THE CLOUDS AS THE OTHERS GET ARRESTED)

SEPHY: Dad, I promise you I will fix this.

LUXORD: You can't. Stop calling me dad. There were so many women, I have no idea whose bastard you are.

SEPHY: What?

COWAN: What happened?

LADY: Thin air, gone. Come with me.

COWAN: What're you talking about, gone? People don't just disappear. You realize that he doesn't actually have magical powers!

(CHOPPER LEAVES THE SKIES)

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(A SILVER LANDROVER DISCOVERY 4 APPROACHES THE GREENWICH OBSERVATORY BUILDING; THE NOBODIES GETTING OUT FRESH AS EVER.)

XALDIN: Hey, guys.

AXEL: Hey!

XALDIN: Good to see you all.

MARLY: Good to see you, Xaldin.

(MARBLE INTERIOR OF THE BUILDING AS THE NOBODIES ARE GREETED BY BOBO)

XALDIN: Come on in.

BOBO: Good morning. Welcome. I'm proud of you. All of you. I have a lot to show you. Come. Come.

(THEY ENTER A ROOM, A PICTURE FRAME CATCHING MARLUXIA'S ATTENTION AS HE SEES HIS DAD POSING WITH ZEXION)

MARLY: *WHISPERS AS HE GRABS FRAME* Dad.

(SILENCE ENSUES THE ROOM AS ZEXION WALKS IN)

ZEXION: Yes. Your father and I were partners. Our act was that of rivals. I was the hard-eyed realist. He was the dreamy-eyed idealist. We thought it was the perfect misdirect. Yes, in public, I did goad him. The only thing we

didn't count on was it going so wrong.

MARLY: *STEPS AWAY FROM HIM IN THOUGHT* Why? Why didn't you ever say anything to me?

ZEXION: *WHISPERS* I don't know. Give it a name. Shame, guilt. Regret.

(SCENE SWITCHES TO ANOTHER WHITE MARBLED ROOM WHERE THE FOUR NOBODIES ARE)

AXEL: Hey, guys, uh, you might wanna come take a look at this.

(PICKS UP A PICTURE FRAME WITH THE LOVER, HIGH PRIESTESS, HERMIT, DEATH, AND THE FOOL CIRCLED AROUND THE LOGO OF THE XIII)

DEMYX: Hmm.

AXEL: Look.

MARLUXIA: I put you in jail, man. Why didn't you say something then?

ZEXION: Well, you know, I was going to. But then, you were so quick to show your personal motivations that... Well, quite frankly it spoiled the trick for me.

MARLY: I showed my weakness.

ZEXION: Well, it showed you weren't ready. But when you came back to my cell, you had let go of your 30-year vendetta against me.....for your Nobodies.

(AXEL AND THE NOBODIES STILL TALK INAUDIBLY ABOUT THE PICTURE AS ZEXION CONTINUES)

ZEXION: And I said to myself, "That's Saix's boy." And I knew it was my job to see to it that he became the magician he was born to be. All that was left then was...

MARLUXIA: For me to hit bottom. So the safe, my father's wristwatch, that was all you?

(ZEXION NODS)

MARLUXIA: Sephiroth and Tressler, were they in on it too?

ZEXION: Oh, we knew Sephiroth was in hiding. The Octa show was a setup to expose him to the public. And you were right about the Nobodies. They needed to learn to work together like a single organism.

(THE NOBODIES GLANCE AROUND AND FUMBLE WITH THE ITEMS ON DISPLAY AS A SPOON CLINKS AGAINST THE RIM OF THE TEACUP AS AELEUS STANDS UP WITH A QUIRKED EYEBROW)

AELEUS: Now I know why you look so familiar. You're the Nobodies, aren't you? *CHUCKLES SOFTLY AS HE STEPS AWAY*

MARLUXIA: Okay. But that can't be what all this is about.

ZEXION: You know, the best tricks work on many levels. And the deepest one, for me, at least, is this moment right here. I'm sorry, Marluxia. I miss your father.

MARLY: *HUFFS SOFTLY* Thirty years is a long time to drag something around, isn't it?

ZEXION: *WHISPERS* Yes, it is.

(MARLY EXHALES, FEELING HOPELESS AS HE BREAKS THE SILENCE)

MARLUXIA: So, now what?

ZEXION: Now I'm about out of moves.

MARLUXIA: *BREATHES OUT WORD* Oh...

ZEXION: And I'm tired.

MARLUXIA: Come on, you're the one who said that you believe that this road led to the great wizard behind the curtain.

ZEXION: I did.

MARLUXIA: And that you'd finally get to look him in the eyes.

ZEXION: I am. *CHUCKLES IN LAUGHTER* It's your game now. You play it however you see fit. My suggestion, however, is that you find yourself a successor.

(THE NOBODIES COME INTERJECTING THIER CONVERSATION)

AXEL: Hi. Okay, so, um... Well, obviously, we have a few questions. Right?

DEMYX: Uh... By "a few," I think he means, like, five million.

AXEL: Yeah.

ZEXION: Well. Good luck to you all.

AXEL: Okay. See, that's not fair.

YUFFIE: What!

ROXAS: Come on.

DEMYX: That's not right.

YUFFIE: That's gonna make me really angry! Not right now.

ZEXION: Oh, um, by the way... Pay no attention to the

curtain.

(ZEXION DISAPPEARS AS THE CAMERA FOCUSES ON A CURTAIN SOFTLY WAVING IN NON-EXISTENT WIND)

MARLUXIA: There is a curtain.

AXEL: *MUTTERS IN URGENCY* Go, go, go!

(THE NOBODIES ENTER PAST THE CURTAIN WHICH REVEALS TO BE A DOOR THAT LEADS TO A SPIRALING STAIRCASE BLAZONED IN MARBLE WHITE, THE NOBODIES CLIMB DOWN THE STAIRS IN AWE.)

ZEXION: Seeing is believing. But is it truth? Depends on your point of view. Are you listening, Nobodies? When you emerge, and you will, I will be there waiting. Because mark my words, you will get what's coming to you in ways you can't expect. But very much deserve. Because one thing I believe in is an eye for an eye.

(CREDITS THEME: "JAY CHOU- NOW YOU SEE ME" STARTS PLAYING)

TRIVIA:

- All Cantonese dialouge are in Italics.

- The Eye is known as the XIII (13) although it was kept like

that since first editing the script.

- Scotland Yard, the new boss of the NYPD/FBI department is refered to as "LADY" although no replacement character from the KH franchise was assigned to her.